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THE

SERVING BOY'S MANUAL

AND

BOOK OF PUBLIC DEVOTIONS.

CONTAINING
ALL THOSE PRAYERS
AND DEVOTIONS FOR
SUNDAYS AND HOLY-DAYS
USUALLY DIVIDED IN THEIR
RECITATION BETWEEN PRIEST AND
PEOPLE: AND ADAPTED TO CHURCHES
SERVED BY THE SECULAR OR REGULAR CLERGY.

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APPENDIX.

ORDER OF THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

THE SERVING BOY'S MANUAL.

THE ASPERGES.

(*Sung from Trinity to Palm Sunday inclusively.*)

ASPERGES me, Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor; lavabis me et super nivem dealbabor.

SPRINKLE me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed; wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Miserere mei Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper; et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. Asperges me, &c.

Ant. Sprinkle me, &c.

"VIDI AQUAM."

(*Sung from Easter to Whitsunday inclusively.*)

VIDI aquam egredientem *de templo a latere dextro*,

I SAW water flowing fro[m] the right side of [the]

Alleluia; et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua ista, salvi facti sunt, et dicent, Alleluia.

Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus; quoniam in sæculum misericordia ejus.

Gloria, *&c.*

temple, Alleluia; and all to whom that water came were saved, and they shall say, Alleluia.

Praise the Lord, because he is good; because his mercy endureth for ever.

Glory, *&c.*

The Priest having returned to the foot of the altar chaunts aloud as follows (the congregation kneeling):—

V. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam. [Alleluia.]

R. Et salutare tuum da nobis. [Alleluia.]

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Show us, O Lord, thy mercy. [Alleluia.]

R. And grant us thy salvation. [Alleluia.]

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Oremus.

EXAUDI nos, Domine sancte, Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus; et mittere digneris sanctum Angelum tuum de cœlis, qui custodiat, foveat, protegat, visitet, atque defendat omnes habitantes in *hoc habitaculo.* Per *Christum Dominum* nostrum. Amen.

Let us Pray.

HEAR us, O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God; and vouchsafe to send thy holy Angel from heaven to guard, cherish, protect, visit and defend all that are assembled in this place. Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

PRAYERS BEFORE MASS.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

Send forth thy Spirit, and our hearts will be regenerated.

And thou wilt renew the face of the earth.

Let us Pray.

O Almighty and eternal God, who hast appointed us six days in which we may labour, and hast consecrated the seventh to thyself; grant, we beseech thee, that according as thou hast commanded, we may sanctify this day, by devoting it entirely to thy love and service. Mercifully forgive us all our past neglect in this kind; pardon the sins we have been guilty of during the course of the week; and give us grace to avoid them for the future. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, open thou our lips,

And our mouth shall declare thy praise.

Let us adore the Lord of glory.

Let us adore the God of our Salvation.

The King of heaven inviteth us and grac

ously calleth us into his sacred presence; to Him we owe all the days of our lives; let us give this day at least to his service.

Let us adore the Lord of glory.

The Angels are always assembled in their choirs above; the Saints join their hymns; behold now the Church also prepareth her solemn offices, and summoneth all her children to bring in their tribute of prayer and praise.

Let us adore the God of our salvation.

Come, let us rejoice before the Lord; let us sing joyfully to God our Saviour: let us make haste to approach his presence, and proclaim his praises; for the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods, in his hands are all the ends of the earth.

Let us adore the God that made us.

Let us adore and fall down before the Lord, who created us; for he is the Lord our God, and we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Let us adore and fall down before Him.

To-day, if ye shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, but listen awfully to his word, and bend your knees before his holy altars.

We will adore the Lord of glory; we will worship the God of our Salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning, &c.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, grant to us the increase of Faith, Hope, and Charity; and that we may deserve to obtain what thou promisest, make us to love what thou commandest. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

An Act of Faith.

WE firmly believe there is one God, and that in this one God there are three persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; that the Son took to himself the nature of man from the Virgin Mary's womb, by the operation of the power of the Holy Ghost, and that in this our human nature, he was crucified and died for us; that afterwards he rose again, and ascended into heaven, whence he shall come to repay the just everlasting glory, and the wicked everlasting punishment. Moreover, we believe whatsoever else the Catholic Church proposeth *to be believed*, and this because God, who *the Sovereign* Truth, which can neither dece

nor be deceived, hath revealed all these thing to this his Church.

O God, we believe, do thou strengthen our Faith

An Act of Hope.

O GOD, relying on thine almighty power, an thine infinite mercy and goodness, and becaus thou art faithful to thy promises, we trust i thee that thou wilt grant us forgiveness of ou sins, through the merits of Jesus Christ th Son; and that thou wilt give us the assistanc of thy grace, with which we may labour to con tinue to the end in the diligent exercise of a good works, and may deserve to obtain th glory which thou hast promised in heaven.

We hope in thee, O Lord; let us never be con founded.

An Act of Charity.

O LORD, our God, we love thee with our whol hearts, and above all things, because thou, God, art the sovereign good, and for thine ow infinite perfections, art most worthy of all love and, for thy sake, we also love our neighbour as ourselves.

We love thee, O God, with our whole hearts, an for thy sake we love our neighbours as ourselves.

An Act of Contrition.

O GOD, for the sake of thy sovereign goo *and infinite perfections,* which we love

all things, we are exceedingly sorry from the bottom of our hearts, and are grieved for having offended, by our sins, this thine infinite goodness; and we firmly resolve, by the assistance of thy grace, never more to offend thee for the time to come, and carefully to avoid the occasions of sin.

We are sorry, O Lord, for our sins, we resolve never more to offend thee.

In place of the foregoing, the following Acts are used in some churches.

An Act of Faith.

We most firmly believe there is one only true and living God; but that in this one God there are three persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; that the Son took to himself the nature of man from the Virgin Mary's womb, by the operation of the Holy Ghost; and that in this our human nature, he was crucified and died for us; that afterwards he rose again, and ascended into heaven; whence he shall come to reward the just with everlasting glory, and to inflict everlasting punishments on the wicked. Moreover, we believe whatsoever else the Catholic Church proposeth to be believed; and this because God, who is the sovereign truth, *which can* neither err, nor lead into error, hath *revealed all* these things to this his Church.

Grant, O God, that we may humbly receive, and firmly hold fast all those truths which thou hast revealed, and thy Church hath proposed to our belief.

An Act of Hope.

O GOD, relying on thine almighty power, and thine infinite mercy and goodness; and because thou art faithful to thy promises; we trust in thee that thou wilt grant us forgiveness of our sins, through the merits of Jesus Christ thy Son; and that thou wilt give us the assistance of thy grace, with which we may labour to persevere to the end in the diligent exercise of all good works, and thus deserve to obtain the glory which thou hast promised in heaven.

This hope, thus grounded on thy mercy, thy power, and thy promises, still more, O God, confirm and strengthen in us.

An Act of Charity.

WE love thee, O God, with our whole hearts, and above all things, because thine infinite perfections are most worthy of our love, and because thou art infinitely good to us. For thy sake also we desire to love every neighbour as we do ourselves; we renounce every thought which is contrary to that love of one another, by which men are known to be the disciples of thy Son; we forgive all who have in any

way injured us, and we beg thy grace and mercy for all the world.

Thus, only, O Lord, can we satisfy our duty, and thy commandments, of loving thee above all things, and our neighbour as ourselves.

An Act of Contrition.

O GOD, who art infinitely holy and ever hatest sin, we beg thy pardon for all our offences against thee; we detest them all, and are sorry for them, because they are displeasing to thee, O God of infinite goodness. By thy grace we will endeavour to sin no more, and we will avoid those occasions that have hitherto led us into sin.

Wherefore, O God, we come before thee this day, to beg pardon for all our transgressions, and to implore thine assistance for the time to come.

Let us offer up our prayers in behalf of those who are visited with sickness, and of those especially who are members of this congregation.

Heal thy servants, O Lord, that are sick, and put their trust in thee.

Send them help, O Lord, and comfort, from thy holy place.

Let us Pray.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the eternal *salvation of* those who believe in thee, hear *us in behalf of* thy servants that are sick,

t us pray for her Majesty, N. and al
Royal Family.

. O Lord, save the queen.
. And hear us in the day that we sh
ı thee.

Let us Pray.

OD, by whom kings reign, and the p
ıe earth exercise their power ; O Go
:he strength and support of those kin
serve thee ; mercifully hear our p
defend thy servant N. our queen fr
gers ; and grant that her safety may co
:he peace and welfare of thy p
ɔugh, *&c.*

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness, and by reason of thy law I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on his word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest, *&c.*

Let us Pray.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired; who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end. *Amen.*

Prayer before Mass.

And now, O God, calling to mind, with the greatest gratitude, the blessed Passion of thy *Son Christ* our Lord, as also his resurrection *from the* dead, and his glorious ascension

heaven; we prepare to offer to thy
Majesty a pure, holy, and spotless vict
so thou hast ordained it; the holy b
eternal life and the cup of our salvatio
down therefore upon them, O Lord,
propitious and serene countenance, an
them, as thou wast pleased to accept t
ings of thy righteous servant Abel,
sacrifice of our father Abraham, and tha
thy high priest Melchisedech offered t
a holy sacrifice and a spotless victim.

THE MANNER OF SERVING AT MASS.

The clerk or server, kneeling at the left hand of the Priest, answers him as follows:

Priest. Introibo ad altare Dei.

Clerk. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta: ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

C. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea: quare me repulisti, et quare tristis incedo dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum et in tabernacula tua.

C. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis es anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

C. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi; salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

P. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

C. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Dom

C. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

P. Confiteor Deo, *&c.*

C. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam. *P.* Amen.

C. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joannæ Baptistæ, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus sanctis, et tibi, pater, quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo, et opere [*here strike your breast thrice*] mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes sanctos, et te, pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

P. Misereatur vestri, *&c.* *C.* Amen.

P. Indulgentiam, absolutionem, *&c.*

C. Amen.

(When a Bishop says Mass, the clerk here gives him the maniple.)

P. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

C. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

C. *Et* salutare tuum da nobis.

P. *Domine* exaudi orationem meam.

C. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Here rise and kneel on the lower step of the altar.

P. Kyrie eleison. *C.* Kyrie eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison. *C.* Christe eleison.

P. Christe eleison. *C.* Christe eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison. *C.* Kyrie eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

P. Dominus vobiscum [*a Bishop says:* Pax vobis], *or* Flectamus genua.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo, *or* Levate.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

At the end of the *Epistle:*

C. Deo gratias.

The *Epistle, Grudual, Alleluia* or *Tract*, being read, remove the book to the right hand of the altar.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Sequentia sancti Evangelii secundum, *&c.*

C. Gloria tibi, Domine.

At the end of the *Gospel*

C. Laus tibi, Christe.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Here give the wine and water, and prepare the basin, water, *and towel for the* Priest. When the Priest has washed his *fingers, kneel in your* former place, and answer:

Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
Amen.
Dominus vobiscum.
Et cum spiritu tuo.
Sursum corda.
Habemus ad Dominum.
. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostr
. Dignum et justum est.

At *Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, &c.*, ring the bell.

hen the Priest spreads his hands over the Cha
ell. Then, holding up the vestment with your l
having the bell in your right, ring during the el
host; do the same at the elevation of the Chalice

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.
P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem
[illegible] a malo.

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.
P. Ite, missa est, *or* Benedicamus Domino.
C. Deo gratias.

In Masses for the Dead.

P. Requiescant in pace.
C. Amen.

Remove the book, if it be left open; kneel, and receive the iest's blessing, answering,

C. Amen.

[At a Bishop's Mass.]

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.
Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum.
Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.
Pater, et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.
Amen.

At the beginning of the last Gospel,

Dominus vobiscum.
t cum spiritu tuo.
itium, *or* Sequentia Sancti Evangelii,

ria tibi, Domine.

At the end, say

gratias.

ACTS

Which may be said by the Server as opportunity off

Act of Faith and Adoration.

My Lord Jesus Christ, who, for the
which thou bearest to men, remainest
and day in this sacrament so full of co
sion and love, awaiting, calling, and welco
all who come to thee; I believe that
art truly present and that in this sacrame
the altar there are present truly and
thy Body, thy Blood, thy Soul and
Divinity. Yes, it is thy whole self,
Christ, God and Man in one Divine Pe
my God, my Redeemer, and my Judge.
is my faith, and nothing shall shake i
adore thee from the abyss of my nothing
and I thank thee for all the graces
thou hast bestowed upon me, and partic
for having given me this privilege of assi
in this Holy Sacrifice, and taking so cl
part in thy worship. May all the a
and saints adore thee, and render
thanks, more acceptable than mine,
merciful condescension!

Before the Elevation.

Act of Confidence.

O JESUS! Brightness of the Father, eternal Wisdom, who knowest all our wants so well; infinite Love, who art more wishful to load us with favours than we can desire to receive them! fill our souls with thy gifts to the full measure of thy tenderness. Speak for us to thy Father, lay before him our wants, implore his mercy for us, and we shall be filled with his gifts. And you, O blessed Mary, our intercessor with Jesus, turn his eyes with favour towards us, that in his looks we may find a pledge of every blessing.

After the Elevation.

O MY soul! abasement, wonder, homage and love ought now to be your language. Divine Victim, do you speak for us to your heavenly Father. Silence must be our adoration, our praise, and the proof of our fervour. O infinite love, O hope of all who are in need, O fulness of all that is good, O hidden beauty of our altars, disclose thyself to the eyes of my soul that I may be ravished for ever. Sun of justice and of love, consuming fire, possess me with that fire of charity which burns in thee, and penetrate my soul to its innermost depth with thy adorable presence. Come and

come saints, come Mary and all the blesse praise and glorify our Lord Jesus Christ i this adorable sacrament of the altar!

After the Pater Noster.

Spiritual Communion.

My Jesus, I believe that thou art truly pr sent in the most holy sacrament. I lov thee above all things, and I desire to posse thee within my soul. Since I am unabl now to receive thee sacramentally, come a least spiritually into my heart. I embrac thee as being already there, and unite myse wholly to thee; never permit me to be s parated from thee.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me. Body of Chris save me. Blood of Christ, inebriate m Water from the side of Christ, cleanse m Passion of Christ, comfort me. O good Jesu hear me. Hide me within thy wound Suffer me not to be separated from the From the malignant enemy defend me. A the hour of my death call me; and bid m come unto thee, that with thy saints an angels I may praise thee for everlasting ages.

After the Communion.

Prayer of St. Aloysius to our B. Lady.

O most holy Mary, my Mother and my Ou *to-day, and for all* my life, even until th

of my death, I put my trust in thy maternal tenderness. I abandon myself to thy holy protection, and lay myself with confidence in the bosom of thy mercy. I commend to your care my body and soul, all my hopes and joys, my wants and my miseries, my life and the manner of my death, in order that, through your intercession and merits, all my thoughts, words, actions and desires may be ruled and regulated by your holy will and that of your divine Son.

DIVINE PRAISES.

(*One year each time. Plenary once a month if said each day.*)

Blessed be God.

Blessed be his holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be the name of Mary, virgin and mother.

Blessed be God in his angels and in his sai

High Mass, is added:

P. O Lord, save Victoria our Queen.

R. And hear us in the day when we shall call upon thee.

Glory, *&c.*

Let us Pray.

We beseech thee, O almighty God, that thy servant *N.* our Queen, who through thy mercy hath undertaken the govern-

et vita es, cum prole regiâ gratiosa valeat pervenire. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

[vanquish her enemies,*] and being rendered acceptable in thy sight, may, with the Royal family, come at length to thee, who art the way, the truth and the life. Through Christ, *&c.* Amen.

Sometimes the following prayer in English is said.

O God, by whom kings reign and the princes of the earth exercise their power; O God, who art the strength and support of those kingdoms that serve thee, mercifully hear our prayers and defend thy servant *Victoria* our Queen, from all dangers, and grant that her safety may conduce to the peace and welfare of thy kingdom. Through, *&c.*

The Hymn, Te Deum.

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be our Lord.

Thee the Father everlasting, all the earth doth worship.

To thee the angels, to thee the heavens, and all the powers,

To thee the cherubim and seraphim cry out without ceasing:

* In time of war.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth:

Full are the heavens and the earth of the majesty of thy glory.

Thee the glorious choir of the apostles,

Thee the laudable company of the prophets,

Thee the white-robed army of martyrs doth praise.

Thee the holy Church throughout the world doth confess

The Father of incomprehensible Majesty,

Thy adorable, true, and only Son,

And the Holy Ghost the Paraclete.

Thou, O Christ, art the King of Glory,

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Thou being to take upon thee to deliver man, didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death, hast opened to believers the kingdom of heaven.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Thee we believe to be the Judge to come.

We beseech thee, therefore, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in eternal glory.

O *Lord, save* thy people and bless thy *inheritance.*

And govern them, and exalt them for ever.

Every day we bless thee.

And we praise thy name for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us; as we have put our trust in thee.

In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: let me not be confounded for ever.

Let us Pray.

We give thee thanks, almighty and gracious Father, that thou hast permitted us this day to offer our homage to thy divine Majesty, and especially that thou hast allowed us to be present at the most holy sacrifice of the body and blood of thy beloved Son. If we have been wanting in attention and devotion, pardon us, we beseech thee, in pity to our weakness. For the sake of Him, whose sufferings and death we have commemorated, grant the petitions which we have made in his name, and send down upon us thy blessing which may remain with us for ever. Through the same Jesus Christ, *&c.* Amen.

VESPERS.*

Pater noster. Ave Maria.	Our Father. Hail, Mary.
V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.	*V.* O God, come t my assistance.
R. Domine ad adjuvándum me festína.	*R.* O Lord, mak haste to help me.
GlóriaPatri, et Fílio, et Spíritui Sancto.	Glory be to the Fa ther, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost
Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper: et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Alleluia.	As it was in th beginning, is now and ever shall be world without end Amen. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Palm Sunday, in place of Alleluia *is said:*

Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.	Praise be to thee O Lord, King of eter nal glory.
Ant. Dixit Dóminus.	*Ant.* The Lord said

In Paschal Time: Ant. Alleluia.

* In churches served by Benedictine Fathers only fou Psalms are sung at Vespers. Dixit Dominus; Confitebor *Beatus Vir;* and Laudate Púeri. The Antiphons are not ab *breviated.*

Psalm cix.

Dixit Dóminus Dómino meo: * sede a dextris meis:

The Lord said to my Lord: sit thou at my right hand:

Donec ponam inimícos tuos: * scabéllum pedum tuórum.

Until I make thy enemies: thy footstool.

Virgam virtútis tuæ emíttet Dóminus ex Sion: * domináre in médio inimicórum tuórum.

The Lord will send forth the sceptre of thy power out of Sion: rule thou in the midst of thy enemies.

Tecum princípium in die virtútis tuæ, in splendóribus sanctórum: * ex útero ante lucíferum génui te.

With thee is the principality in the day of thy strength, in the brightness of the Saints: from the womb before the day-star I begot thee.

Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit eum: * Tu es Sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdinem Melchísedech.

The Lord hath sworn, and he will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever according to the order of Melchisedech.

Dóminus a dextris tuis: * confrégit in die iræ *suæ reges.*

The Lord at thy right hand: hath broken kings in the day of his wrath.

Judicábit in natiónibus, implébit ruínas: *conquassábit cápita in terra multórum.

He shall jud among nations, shall fill ruins: shall crush the he in the land of many

De torrénte in via bibet: * proptérea exaltábit caput.

He shall drink the torrent in way: therefore sh he lift up the head.

Glória Patri, *&c.*

Glory be to Father, *&c.*

Ant. Dixit Dóminus Dómino meo: sede a dextris meis.

Ant. The Lord s to my Lord: sit th at my right hand.

Ant. Fidélia.

Ant. Faithful.

Psalm cx.

Confitébor tibi Dómine, in toto corde meo: *in consílio justórum, et congregatióne.

I will praise thee Lord, with my wh heart: in the cou of the just, and in congregation.

Magna ópera Dómini: * exquisíta in omnes voluntátes ejus.

Great are the wo of the Lord: sou out according to his wills.

Conféssio et magnificéntia *opus ejus*: *et

His work is p and magnificence

ejus manet in
ı sæculi.
óriam fecit mi-
ı suórum, mi-
et miserá-
ıinus: * escam
méntibus se.

ɔr erit in sæcu-
taménti sui: *
ı óperum su-
nnuntiábit óp-
›.
ɛt illis hæredi-
ɛntium: *ópera
ı ejus véritas
ium.

ia ómnia man-
ıs; confirmáta
lum sæculi: *
ı veritáte et
›.
nptiónem mi-
lo suo: *man-
ætérnum tes-
u suum.

his justice continueth for ever and ever.

He hath made a remembrance of his wonderful works, being a merciful and gracious Lord: he hath given food to them that fear him.

He will be mindful for ever of his covenant: he will shew forth to his people the power of his works.

That he may give them the inheritance of the Gentiles: the work of his hands are truth and judgment.

All his commandments are faithful; confirmed for ever and ever: made in truth and equity.

He hath sent redemption to his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever.

ı et terríbile
ıs : *inítium
timor Dó-

ctus bonus
faciéntibus
laudátio ejus
ı sæculum sæ-

ıa Patri, *&c.*

. Fidélia ómnia
ıta ejus; confir-
in sæculum sæ-

t. In mandátis.

Holy and terrible is his name: the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

A good understanding to all that do it: his praise continueth for ever and ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Ant. Faithful are all his commandments; confirmed for ever and ever.

Ant. In his commandments.

Psalm cxi.

atus vir, qui timet
ınum : * in man-
ejus volet nimis.

tens in terra erit
ı ejus : *generá-
ectórum benedi-

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he shall delight exceedingly in his commandments.

His seed shall b
mighty upon ear
the generation of
righteous shall
blessed.

Gloria et divítiæ in domo ejus: * et justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Glory and wealth shall be in his house: and his justice remaineth for ever and ever.

Exórtum est in ténebris lumen rectis:* miséricors, et miserátor, et justus.

To the righteous a light is risen up in darkness: he is merciful, and compassionate, and just.

Jucúndus homo qui miserétur et cómmodat, dispónet sermónes suos in judício:* quia in ætérnum non commovébitur.

Acceptable is the man that sheweth mercy and lendeth, he shall order his words with judgment: because he shall not be moved for ever.

In memória ætérna erit justus: * ab auditióne mala non timébit.

The just shall be in everlasting remembrance: he shall not fear the evil hearing.

Parátum cor ejus speráre in Dómino, confirmátum est cor ejus: * non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos suos.

His heart is ready to hope in the Lord, his heart is strengthened: he shall not be moved till he look over his enemies.

Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus: justítia ejus

He hath distributed he hath given to

manet in sæculum sæculi : * cornu ejus exaltábitur in glória.

Peccator vidébit, et irascétur, déntibus suis fremet, et tabéscet : * desidérium peccatórum períbit.

Glória Patri, *&c.*

Ant. In mandátis ejus cupit nimis.

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini.

poor ; his justice maineth for ever ε ever : his horn sl be exalted in glory.

The wicked sl see and shall be ang he shall gnash with teeth and pine aw the desire of wicked shall perish

Glory be to Father, *&c.*

Ant. In his c mandments he sl delight exceedingly

Ant. Let the na of the Lord.

Psalm cxii.

Laudate púeri Dóminum : * laudáte nomen Dómini.

Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum : * ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque *ad occásum :* * laudábile *nomen Domini.*

Praise the Lord, children : praise the name of the Lc

Blessed be the na of the Lord : fr henceforth, now, ε for ever.

From the rising the sun unto the down of the sam

Excélsus super omnes gentes Dóminus:* et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dóminus Deus noster, qui in altis hábitat: *et humília réspicit in cœlo et in terra?

Súscitans a terra ínopem: *et de stércore érigens páuperem.

Ut cóllocet eum cum princípibus: *cum princípibus populi sui.

Qui habitáre facit stérilem in domo:* matrem filiórum lætántem.

Glória Patri, *&c.*

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum in *sæcula.*

name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

The Lord is high above all nations: and his glory above the heavens.

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high: and looketh down on the low things in heaven and in earth?

Raising up the needy from the earth: and lifting up the poor out of the dunghill.

That he may place him with princes: with the princes of his people.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house: the joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Ant. Let the name of the Lord be praised for ever.

Ant. Nos qui vívimus.

Ant. We who li

Psalm cxiii.

In éxitu Israel de Ægypto: *domus Jacob de pópulo bárbaro.

When Israel w out of Egypt: house of Jacob fro barbarous people.

Facta est Judæa sanctificátio ejus: *Israel potéstas ejus.

Judea was made sanctuary: Israel dominion.

Mare vidit et fugit: * Jordánis conversus est retrórsum.

The sea saw a fled: Jordan turned back.

Montes exultavérunt ut aríetes: * et colles sicut agni óvium.

The mountains sk ped like rams: a the hills like the lan of the flock.

Quid est tibi mare, quod fugísti? * et tu Jordánis, quia convérsus es retrórsum?

What aileth th O thou sea, that th didst flee? and th O Jordan, that th wast turned back?

Montes exultástis sicut aríetes? * et colles sicut agni óvium?

Ye mountains, t ye skipped like ram and ye hills, like lam of the flock?

A fácie Dómini mo-

At the presence

ra: * a fácie
.
the Lord the earth was moved: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

ɔnvértit pe-
ɪtagna aquá-
ɔt rupem in
ɪárum.
Who turned the rock into pools of water: and the stony hills into fountains of water.

ɪbis Dómine,
ɪ: * sed nó-
ɪa glóriam.
Not to us, O Lord, not to us: but to thy name give glory.

misericórdia
ɪritáte tua:*
dicant gen-
est Deus eó-
For thy mercy and for thy truth's sake: lest the Gentiles should say: Where is their god?

utem noster
ómnia quæ-
óluit, fecit.
But our God is in heaven: he hath done all things whatsoever he would.

ɔra géntium
et aurum:*
ɪuum hómi-
The idols of the Gentiles are silver and gold: the works of the hands of men.

ɔent, et non
:* óculos ha-
on vidébunt.
habent, et
They have mouths, and speak not: they have eyes, and see not. They have ears, and

ıbent, et non ambulá-
ınt: * non clamá-
ınt in gútture suo.

Símiles illis fiant
ıi fáciunt ea: * et
ınes qui confídunt
eis.

Domus Israel sperá-
t ín Dómino: *adjú-
r eórum, et protéc-
r eorum est.

Domus Aaron sperá-
t in Dómino: *adjú-

nave ieet,
not: neitl
they cry ou
their throat.

Let them
them become
them: and
trust in then

The hous
hath hoped
Lord: he
helper, and
tector.

The house
hath hoped

nostri: * et benedíxit nobis.

Benedíxit dómui Israel: * benedíxit dómui Aaron.

Benedíxit ómnibus qui timent Dóminum: *pusíllis cum majóribus.

Adjíciat Dóminus super vos: * super vos et super fílios vestros.

Benedícti vos a Dómino: * qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Cœlum cœli Dómino: *terram autem dedit fíliis hóminum.

Non mórtui laudábunt te, Dómine:* neque omnes qui descéndunt in inférnum.

Sed nos qui vívimus, benedícimus Dómino: * *ex hoc* nunc et *que in sæculum.*

mindful of us: and hath blessed us.

He hath blessed the house of Israel: he hath blessed the house of Aaron.

He hath blessed all that fear the Lord: both little and great.

May the Lord add blessings upon you: upon you, and upon your children.

Blessed be you of the Lord: who made heaven and earth.

The heaven of heaven is the Lord's: but the earth he hath given to the children of men.

The dead shall not praise thee, O Lord: nor any of them that go down to hell.

But we that live, bless the Lord: from this time, now, and for ever.

Glória Patri, *&c.* Glory be to th Father, *&c.*

Ant. Nos qui vívimus benedícimus Dómino. *Ant.* We who liv bless the Lord.

Ant. In Paschal time:—Allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Instead of "In exitu Israel," is often sung

Psalm cxvi.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: *laudáte eum omnes pópuli. O praise the Lord all ye nations: prais him, all ye people.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia ejus: * et véritas Dómini manet in ætérnum. For his mercy confirmed upon us and the truth of t Lord remaineth ever.

Glória Patri, *&c.* Glory be to Father, *&c.*

Little Chapter. 2 *Cor.* i.

Benedictus Deus, et Pater Dómini nostri Jesu Christi, Pater misericórdiárum, et Deus totíus consolatiónis, qui consolátur nos *in omni tribulatióne nostra.* Blessed be the and Father of Lord Jesus Christ Father of mercies God of all cor who comforts all our tribulatio

R. Deo Gratias. *R.* Thanks be

Here the Breve is sung in Benedictine churches.

Quam Magnificata sunt; opera tua Domine. Omnia in sapientia fecisti. Opera. Gloria. Quam Magnificata.

Hymn.

Lucis Creátor óptime,	Creator of the radiant light,
Lucem diérum próferens,	Dividing day from sable night,
Primórdiis lucis novæ,	With the light's bright origin,
Mundi parans oríginem.	The world's creation didst begin.
Qui mane junctum vés-peri	Who of the morn and evening ray
Diem vocári præcipis;	Mad'st measur'd light and call'dst it day,
Illábitur tetrum chaos,	Black night begins to cloud the spheres,
Audi preces cum flétibus.	O! hear our prayers, behold our tears.
Ne mens graváta crímine,	Whilst with our crimes we burden'd are,
Vitæ sit exul múnere,	And fallen a prey to Satan's snare;
Dum nil perénne cógitat,	Whilst fading pleasures thus deceive,
Seséque culpis illigat.	Let not our souls or bodies leave.

nne nóxium : [illegible] us fly,
omne péssi- And purge all past [illegible]
quity.

Pater piíssime, Merciful Father! len
thine ear :
ə compar Unice, Co-equal Son! our pray
to hear ;
píritu Paráclito, O Holy Spirit! three
one,
ns per omne sæcu- Who reign whilst
less ages run. Am
Amen.

Benedictine Version.

Lucis Creator optime
Lucem dierum proferens
Primordiis lucis novæ
Mundi parans originem.

[illegible] vesperi

Præsta Pater piisime
Patrique compar Unice
Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne sæculum. Amen.

VARIOUS TERMINATIONS USED ON THE GREAT FESTIVALS.

On Festivals of B. V. M., and during octave of Christmas.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

At Epiphany and octave.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui apparuisti hodie,
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

At Easter.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui surrexisti a mortuis,
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

On Ascension Day and during its octave.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui scandis super sidera,
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

On Whit-Sunday and during octave.

Gloria Patri Domino,
Natoque, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

On Feast of Seven Dolors B. V. M.

Gloria tibi, Domine,
Qui passus es pro servulis,
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Dirigátur Dómine, orátio, mea.

R. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.

Ant. Te Deum Patrem ingénitum.

V. Let my prayer ascend to thee, O Lord,

R. As incense in thy sight.

Ant. Thee, the Father unbegotten.

The whole Antiphon is sung in Benedictine churches.

CANTICLE OF B. V. M.

MAGNIFICAT *ánima mea Dóminum.

Et exultávit spíritus meus: * in Deo salutári meo.

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ suæ: * ecce enim ex hoc, beátam me dícent omnes generatiónes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: * *et sanctum* nomen *ejus.*

MY SOUL doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced: in God my Saviour.

Because he hath regarded the humility of his hand-maid: for behold, from hence forth, all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and holy is his name

sericórdia ejus
nie in progé-
méntibus eum.

And his mercy is from generation to generations: to them that fear him.

poténtiam in
suo: * dispér-
érbos mente
ii.

He hath shewed might in his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

suit poténtes
: * et exaltá-
iles.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble.

ntes implévit
* et divites di-
ines.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent away empty.

pit Israel púe-
m: * recordá-
ricórdiæ suæ.

He hath received Israel his servant: being mindful of his mercy.

locútus est ad
ostros: *Abra-
sémini ejus in

As he spoke to our fathers: to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Patri, *&c.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

e *Deum* Pa-

Ant. Thee, the F

trem ingénitum; te Fílium unigénitum; te Spíritum Sanctum Paráclitum; sanctam et indivíduam Trinitátem, toto corde et ore confitémur, laudámus, atque benedícimus; tibi glória in sæcula.

Kyrie, eleison.

Christe, eleison.

Kyrie, eleison.

Pater noster.

Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

ther unbegotten; t the only-begotten thee, the Holy G the Paraclete; the and undivided ity, with our w soul and voice we knowledge, we pr and we bless; to be glory for ever.

Lord, have mer

Christ, have me

Lord, have mer

Our Father.

And lead us into temptation.

R. But delive from evil.

V. The Lord be you.

R. And with spirit.

Oremus.

Let us Pray.

Excita, quæsumus, Dómine, poténtiam tuam, et veni: ut ab imminéntibus peccató-

Exert, we bes thee, O Lord, power, and come: through thy pr

rum nostrórum perículis te mereámur protegénte éripi, te liberánte salvari. Qui vivis et regnas, in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

Pater noster.

V. Dominus det nobis suam pacem.

R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

tion we may be freed from the imminent danger of our sins, and be saved by thy deliverance. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Our Father.

V. The Lord give us his peace.

R. And eternal life. Amen.

Here one of the Anthems is sung, to be found after Complin, page 70.

VESPERS OF THE B. VIRGIN.

Deus in adjutorium, *&c. p.* 26.

1. *Ant.* Dum esset Rex in accúbitu suo, nardus mea dedit odorem suavitatis.

Dixit Dominus, *p.* 27.

2. *Ant.* Læva ejus sub cápite meo, et déxtera illius amplexabitur me.

Laudate Pueri, *p.* 32.

3. *Ant.* Nigra sum, sed formósa, filiæ Jerusalem; ideo dilexit me Rex, et introduxit me in cubículum suum.

Psalm cxxi. *Lætátus sum.*

Lætátus sum in his quæ dicta sunt mihi:* In domum Dómini íbimus.

I was glad at the things that were said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

Stantes erant pedes nostri:* in átriis tuis, Jerúsalem.

Our feet were wont to stand: in thy courts, O Jerusalem.

Jerúsalem, quæ ædificátur ut cívitas:* cujus participátio ejus in idípsum.

Jerusalem, which is built as a city: that is at unity with itself.

Illuc enim ascendérunt tribus, tribus Dó-

For thither did the tribes go up, the tribes

: * testimónium l ad confiténdum ni Dómini.

of the Lord: the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.

ia illic sedérunt in judício : * super domum d.

For there are set the seats of judgment: the seats over the house of David.

gáte quæ ad pa- sunt Jerúsalem :* undántia diligén- te.

Pray ye for the things that are for the peace of Jerusalem; and plenteousness be to them that love thee.

it pax in virtúte ' et abundántia rribus tuis.

Let peace be in thy strength: and plenteousness in thy towers.

opter fratres meos róximos meos :* bar pacem de te.

For my brethren and companions' sake: I spake peace concerning thee.

opter domum Dó- Dei nostri:* quæ- ona tibi.

Because of the house of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

ria, *&c.*

Glory, *&c.*

Ant. Jam hiems transiit, imber abiit et *t: surge* amica mea, et veni.

Psalm cxxvi. *Nisi Dominus.*

Nisi Dóminus ædificáverit domum :* in vanum laboravérunt qui ædíficant eam.

Unless the Lo build the house : th labour in vain tl build it.

Nisi Dóminus custodíerit civitátem :* frustra vigilat qui custódit eam.

Unless the Lo keep the city : watcheth in vain tl keepeth it.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem súrgere :* súrgite postquam sedéritis, qui manducátis panem dolóris.

In vain ye rise fore the light : r not till ye have rest O ye that eat bread of sorrow.

Cum déderit diléctis súis somnum :* ecce hæréditas Dómini fílii, merces fructus ventris.

When he ha given sleep to his loved: lo, children an heritage from Lord, and the fruit the womb a reward

Sicut sagíttæ in manu poténtis :* ita fílii excussórum.

Like as arrows in hand of the migh one : so are the ch dren of those w have been cast out.

Beátus vir qui implévit desidérium *suum ex ipsis* :* non

Blessed is the m whose desire is sa fied with them :

confundétur, cum loquétur inimícis suis in porta.

shall not be confounded, when he speaketh with his enemies in the gate.

Gloria, *&c.*

Glory, *&c.*

5. *Ant.* Speciosa facta es et suavis in deliciis tuis, sancta Dei génitrix.

Psalm cxlvii. *Lauda, Jérusalem.*

Lauda, Jérusalem, Dóminum; * lauda Deum tuum, Sion.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

Quóniam confortávit séras portárum tuárum:* benedíxit fíliis tuis in te.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

Qui pósuit fines tuos pacem:* et ádipe fruménti sátiat te.

He hath made peace within thy borders: and filled thee with the fatness of corn.

Qui emíttit elóquium suum terræ:* velóciter currit sermo ejus.

He sendeth forth his commandment on the earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

Qui dat nivem sicut lanam:* nébulam sicut cinerem spargit.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

Mittit crystállum suam sicut buccéllas:* ante fáciem frígoris ejus quis sustinébit?

He sendeth hi like morsels: wl able to abide his

Emíttet verbum suum, et liquefáciet ea: * flabit spíritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

He shall send his word, and them: he shall with his wind, the waters shall

Qui annúntiat verbum suum Jacob:* justítias et judicia sua Israel.

He maketh k his word unto J his statutes and nances unto Isra

Non fecit táliter omni natióni:* et judícia sua non manifestávit eis.

He hath not so with any na neither hath showed them his ments.

Glória Patri, *&c.*

Glory be to Father, *&c.*

In Benedictine churches the Antiphon, Speciosa, tak place of the Fourth Antiphon, Jam hiems, and the Lauda Jerusalem, is omitted.

Little Chapter.

Ab initio et ante sæcula Creata sui usque ad futurum sæculum non desinam, *habitatione sancta* coram ipso ministravi.

Deo gratias.

Breve for Benedictine churches.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum : re.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus et benedictus ictus Ventris tui.
Dominus tecum.
Gloria Patri. Ave Maria.

Ave maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix cœli porta.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.
Ant. Beatam me dicent omnes generationc quia ancillam humilem respexit Deus.

Magnificat, *p.* 42.

The rest as in Common Vespers.

Oremus.

Concede nos famulos tuos, quæsumus. D mine Deus, perpetua mentis et corporis san tate gaudere : et gloriosa Beatæ Mariæ semp Virginis intercessione, a præsenti liberari tri titia, et æterna perfrui lætitia. Per Dominun

COMPLIN.

The Reader begins.

BE, domne, bene- PRAY, sir, a blessing.
ere.

The Blessing.

Noctem quiétam, et em perféctum con- lat nobis Dóminus nípotens.
R. Amen.

May the Lord Almighty grant us a quiet night, and a perfect end.
R. Amen.

Short Lesson. 1 *Pet.* v.

'ratres, sóbrii estóte, vigiláte: quia ad- sárius vester diábo- , tanquam leo rú- ns, círcuit, quærens em dévoret: cui re- ite fortes in fide. autem, Dómine, serére nobis.
R. Deo grátias.
V. Adjutórium nos- m *in nomine* Dó- i.

Brethren, be sober and watch: because your adversary, the devil, as a roaring lion, goeth about seeking whom he may devour: whom resist ye strong in faith. But thou, Lord, have mercy on us.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

ım	*R.* Who made heaven and earth.
(*In*	Our Father. (*In secret.*)
nakes the Confession.	
om-	I confess to almighty God, *&c.*
tui	*R.* May almighty
s, et	God have mercy on
tuis,	thee, forgive thy sins,
vitam	and bring thee to life everlasting.
	R. Amen.
ıir makes the Confession.	
ıo omni-	I confess to almighty
Maríæ	God, to blessed Mary
i, beáto	ever Virgin, to blessed
hángelo,	Michael the Archangel,
i Bap-	to blessed John Bap
ıpóstolis	tist, to the holy apos
ɔ [Beato	tles Peter and Pau
Bene-	[To our holy Fath
ıus Sanc-	Saint Benedict]* to a
ter: quia	the saints, and to y
; cogita-	father: that I ha
;t ópere:	sinned exceedingly
ea culpa,	thought, word,
culpa.	deed: through

* Francisco.—Dominico

Ideo precor beátam Maríam semper Vírginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, [Beatum Patrem nostrum Benedictum]* omnes Sanctos, et te, pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John Baptist, the holy apostles Peter and Paul, [our holy Father Saint Benedict]* all the saints, and you, father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

V. Misereatur vestri omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam ætérnam.

V. May almighty God have mercy on you, forgive your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Indulgentiam, absolutiónem, et remissiónem peccatórum nostrórum tríbuat nobis omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.

V. May the almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absotion, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Converte nos, *Deus salutáris* noster.

V. Convert us, God our Saviour.

* Franciscum.—Dominicum.

R. Et avérte iram tuam a nobis.

V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

R. And turn away thine anger from us.

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Allelúia, *or* Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

Alleluia, *or* Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

Ant. Miserére.*

Ant. Have mercy.*

In Paschal time:—Ant. Allelúia.

Psalm iv.

Cum invocárem, exaudívit me Deus justítiæ meæ: *in tribulatióne dilatásti mihi.

When I called upon him, the God of my justice heard me: when I was in distress, thou hast enlarged me.

* *There is no* Antiphon in Benedictine Churches.

Miserére mei : * et exáudi oratiónem meam.

Have mercy on me : and hear my prayer.

Fílii hóminum, úsquequo gravi corde ?* ut quid dilígitis vanitátem, et quæritis mendácium ?

O ye sons of men, how long will you be dull of heart ? Why do you love vanity, and seek after lying ?

Et scitóte quóniam mirificávit Dóminus sanctum suum . * Dóminus exáudiet me cum clamávero ad eum.

Know ye also that the Lord hath made his holy one wonderful : the Lord will hear me when I shall cry unto him.

Irascímini, et nolíte peccáre : * quæ dícitis in córdibus vestris, in cubílibus vestris compungímini.

Be ye angry, and sin not : the things you say in your hearts, be sorry for them upon your beds.

Sacrificáte sacrifícium justítiæ, et speráte in Dómino : *multi dicunt, Quis osténdit nobis bona ?

Offer up the sacrifice of justice, and trust in the Lord : many say, Who showeth us good things ?

Signátum est super nos lumen vultus tui, Dómine : *dedísti lætítiam in corde meo.

The light of thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us : thou hast given gladness in my heart.

A fructu fruménti, vini, et ólei sui: *multiplicáti sunt.

In pace in idípsum: *dórmiam et requiéscam.

Quóniam tu, Dómine, singuláriter in spe *constituísti me.

Glória Patri.

By the fruit of th corn, their wine, a oil: they are mul plied.

In peace in the s same, I will sleep, a I will rest.

For thou, O Lo singularly hast sett me in hope.

Glory be to t Father.

Psalm xxx.

In te, Dómine, sperávi: non confúndar in ætérnum: *in justítia tua líbera me.

Inclína ad me aurem tuam: * accélera, ut éruas me.

Esto mihi in Deum protectórem, et in domum refúgii: *ut salvum me facias.

Quóniam fortitúdo *mea, et* refúgium *meum es tu:* *et prop-

In thee, O L have I hoped; let never be confoun deliver me in thy tice.

Bow down ear to me: make to deliver me.

Be thou unt God, a protecto a house of ref save me.

For thou strength and fuge: and

en tuum de- name's sake thou wilt
e, et enútries lead me, and nourish
me.

s me de láqueo Thou wilt bring me
em abscondé- out of this snare,
ıi: *quóniam which they have hid-
ıtéctor meus. den for me: for thou
art my protector.

ınus tuas com- Into thy hands I
ɔfritum meum: commend my spirit:
ti me, Dó- thou hast redeemed
eus veritátis. me, O Lord, the God
of truth.

. Patri. Glory be to the Fa-
ther.

Psalm xc.

ıábitat in ad- He that dwelleth in
Altíssimi: *in the aid of the Most
ɔne Dei cœli High, shall abide
ıbitur. under the protection
of the God of heaven.

Dómino, Sus- He shall say to the
meus es tu, Lord, Thou art my
ɣium meum: protector and my re-
meus, sperábo fuge: my God, in him
will I trust.

iam ipse li- For he hath de-
me de láqueo livered me from the
m: * *et* a snare of the hunters:

Scuto circúmdabit te véritas ejus: * non timébis a timóre nocturno.

His truth s pass thee shield: thou be afraid of t of the night.

A sagítta volánte in die, a negótio perambulánte in ténebris: *ab incúrsu et dæmónio meridiáno.

Of the ar flieth in the the busine walketh abo dark: of in of the noond

Cadent a látere tuo mille, et decem míllia a dextris tuis: * ad te autem non approprin-

A thousan at thy side thousand at hand: but i

Non accédet ad te malum : *et flagéllum non appropinquábit tabernáculo tuo.

There shall no evil come to thee : nor shall the scourge come near thy dwelling.

Quóniam angelis suis mandávit de te : *ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.

For he hath given his angels charge over thee : to keep thee in all thy ways.

In mánibus portábunt te : *ne forte offéndas ad lápidem pedem tuum.

In their hands they shall bear thee up : lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Super áspidem et basilíscum ambulábis:* et conculcábis leónem et dracónem.

Thou shalt walk upon the asp and the basilisk : and thou shalt trample under foot the lion and the dragon.

Quóniam in me *sperávit liberábo eum : *prótegam eum, quóniam cognóvit nomen meum.

Because he hoped in me, I will deliver him: I will protect him, because he hath known my name.

Clamábit ad me, et ego exáudiam eum : *cum ipso sum in tribulatióne : erípiam eum, *et glorificábo eum.*

He shall cry to me, and I will hear him : I am with him in tribulation : I will deliver him, and I will glorify him.

Psalm cxxxiii.

Ecce nunc, benedícite Dóminum: *omnes servi Dómini.

Behc ye the servant

Qui statis in domo Dómini: * in átriis domus Dei nostri.

Who house o the cou of our G

In nóctibus extóllite manus vestras in sancta: *et benedícite Dóminum.

In tl up you holy pla ye the L

Benedícat te Dóminus ex Sion: *qui

May of Sion

THE HYMN.

ante térmi-	Now with the fast-de-
	departing light,
Creátor, pósci-	Maker of all, we ask
	of thee,
ua cleméntia,	Of thy great mercy,
	thro' the night
al et custódia.	Our guardian and
	defence to be.
ecédant sóm-	Far off let idle visions
	fly;
ium phantás-	No phantom of the
	night molest;
que nostrum	Curb thou our raging
ime,	enemy,
ántur córpora.	That we in chaste
	repose may rest.
Pater piíssime,	Father of mercies, hear
	our cry;
comparUnice,	Hear us, O sole-be-
	gotten Son,
ritu Paráclito	Who, with the Holy
	Ghost most high,
per omne sæ-	Reignest while end-
. Amen.*	less ages run.

Little Chapter. *Jerem.* xiv.

ıtem in nobis	But thou, O Lord,
ne, et nomen	art among us, and

* *For various endings, see p. 41.*

sanctum tuum invocátum est super nos: ne derelínquas nos Dómine Deus noster.

R. Deo grátias.

V. In manus tuas, Dómine, comméndo spíritum meum.

R. In manus, *&c.*

V. Redemísti nos, Dómine, Deus veritátis.

R. Comméndo spíritum meum.

V. Glória Patri, *&c.*

R. In manus tuas, Dómine, comméndo spíritum meum.

V. Custódi nos, Dómine, ut pupíllam óculi.

R. Sub umbra alárum tuárum prótege nos.

thy holy name is called upon us: forsake us not, O Lord our God.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

R. Into thy hands, *&c.*

V. Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord, the God of truth.

R. I commend my spirit.

V. Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

V. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye.

R. Protect us under the shadow of thy wings.

In Paschal time the above are said thus:

In manus tuas, Dó- Into thy hands, O

mine, comméndo spíritum meum. Allelúia, allelúia.

R. In manus tuas, Dómine, comméndo spíritum meum. Allelúia, allelúia.

V. Redemísti nos, Dómine, Deus veritátis.

R. Allelúia, allelúia.

V. Glória Patri, *&c.*

R. In manus tuas, Dómine, comméndo spíritum meum. Allelúia, allelúia.

V. Custódi nos, Dómine, ut pupíllam óculi. Allelúia.

R. Sub umbra alárum tuárum prótege nos. Allelúia.

Lord, I commend my spirit. Alleluia, alleluia.

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit. Alleluia, alleluia.

V. Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord, the God of truth.

R. Alleluia, alleluia.

V. Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit. Alleluia, alleluia.

V. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye. Alleluia.

R. Protect us under the shadow of thy wings. Alleluia.

Canticle of Simeon.

Ant. Salva nos.

Nunc dimíttis servum tuum, Dómine:

Ant. Save us.

Now thou dost dismiss thy servant, O

* secúndum verbum tuum in pace.

Quia vidérunt óculi mei * salutáre tuum.

Quod parásti* ante fáciem ómnium populórum.

Lumen ad revelatiónem géntium :* et glóriam plebis tuæ Israel.

Glória Patri, *&c.*

Ant. Salva nos, Dómine, vigilántes, custódi nos dormiéntes: ut vigilémus cum Christo, et requiescámus in pace. (*In Paschal Time,* Allelúia.)

Lord: according to thy word, in peace.

Because mine eyes have seen thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples.

A light to the revelation of the Gentiles: and the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Ant. Save us, O Lord, waking, and keep us sleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace. (*In Paschal Time,* Alleluia.)

The following Prayers are omitted on Doubles and within Octaves:

Kyrie eléison.	Lord, have mercy on us.
Christe eléison.	Christ, have mercy on us.
Kyrie eléison.	Lord, have mercy on us.

ɔster. (*In* Our Father. (*In secret.*)
ıe nos in- *V.* Lead us not
ntatiónem. into temptation.
ſbera nos a *R.* But deliver us
from evil.
Deum. (*In* I believe in God.
(*In secret.*)
is resurrec- *V.* The resurrection
of the body.
n æternam. *R.* And life ever-
lasting. Amen.
ɜdíctus es, *V.* Blessed art thou,
eus patrum O Lord, the God of
our fathers.
ıudábilis et *R.* And worthy of
ı sæcula. praise, and glorious
for ever.
lieámus Pa- *V.* Let us bless the
ſlium cum Father, and the Son,
ɨitu. with the Holy Ghost.
démus, et *R.* Let us praise
mus eum him and magnify him
for ever.
ɜdíctus es, *V.* Thou art blessed,
in firma- O Lord, in the firma-
ment of heaven.
ıdábilis, et *R.* And worthy of

gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.

V. Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.

R. Amen.

V. Dignáre, Dómine, nocte ista,

R. Sine peccáto nos custodíre.

V. Miserére nostri, Dómine.

R. Miserére nostri.

V. Fiat misericórdia tua, Dómine, super nos.

R. Quemádmodum sperávimus in te.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Vísita, quæsumus,

praise, and glorious, and magnified for ever.

V. May the almighty and merciful Lord bless us and keep us.

R. Amen.

V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night,

R. To keep us without sin.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

V. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.

R. As we have hoped in thee.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us Pray.

Visit, we beseech

Dómine, habitatiónem istam, et omnes insídias inimíci ab ea longe repélle: angéli tui sancti hábitent in ea, qui nos in pace custódiant: et benedíctio tua sit super nos semper. Per Dóminum, *&c.* Amen.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus, Pater, et Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.

R. Amen.

thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far from it all snares of the enemy: let thy holy angels dwell herein, who may keep us in peace: and let thy blessing be always upon us. Through our Lord, *&c.* Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and preserve us.

R. Amen.

Here follows the *Antiphon of the Blessed Virgin* proper for the season. The Antiphon is to be said kneeling, except in Paschal time, when it is to be said standing.

After the Antiphon is said:

V. Divínum auxí- ium máneat semper nobíscum.	*V.* May the Divine assistance remain always with us.
R. Amen.	*R.* Amen.

Pater. Ave. Credo.

I.

From Vespers of Saturday before First Sunday in Advent to the Purification, inclusive.

Alma Redemptoris Mater quæ pérvia cœli,	Mother of Christ! hear thou thy people's cry,
Porta manes, et stella maris, succúrre cadénti,	Star of the deep, and portal of the sky!
Súrgere qui curat, populo; tu quæ genuísti,	Mother of Him who thee from nothing made,
Natúra miránte, tuum sanctum Genitórem;	Sinking we strive, and call to thee for aid;
Virgo prius ac postérius, Gabriélis ab ore,	Oh, by that joy which Gabriel brought to thee,
Sumens illud Ave, peccatórum miserére.	Thou Virgin first and last, let us thy mercy see.

In Advent.

V. Angelus Dómini *nuntiávit* Maríæ.	*V.* The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary.

R. Et concépit de Spíritu Sancto.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Orémus.

Grátiam tuam, quæsumus, Dómine, méntibus nostris infúnde; ut qui, angélo nuntiánte, Christi Fílii tui incarnatiónem cognóvimus, per passiónem ejus et crucem ad resurrectiónis glóriam perducámur. Per éumdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

From Christmas-day to the Purification.

V. Post partum virgo invioláta permansísti.

V. After childbirth thou didst remain a pure virgin.

R. Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

R. Intercede for us, O Mother of God.

Orémus.

Deus, *qui salútis ætérnæ, beátæ* Maríæ *virginitáte* fecúnda,

Let us pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity o blessed Mary h

humáno géneri præmia præstitísti; tríbue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiamus, per quam merúimus auctórem vitæ suscípere, Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum.

R. Amen.

given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through whom we have deserved to receive the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son.

R. Amen.

II.

From Complin on the Feast of the Purification to Maundy Thursday, exclusively.

Ave, Regína cœlórum!
Ave, Dómina Angelórum!
Salve radix, salve porta,
Ex qua mundo lux est orta.
Gaude, Virgo gloriósa!
Super omnes speciósa.
Vale, O valde decóra,

Hail, O Queen of Heav'n enthron'd!
Hail, by angels mistress own'd!
Root of Jesse, Gate of morn,
Whence the world's true Light was born.
Glorious Virgin, joy to thee,
Loveliest whom in heaven they see.
Fairest thou, where all are fair!

Et pro nobis Christum exóra.

V. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.

R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

Plead with Christ our sins to spare.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Give me strength against thine enemies.

Orémus.

Concéde, miséricors Deus, fragilitáti nostræ præsídium; ut qui sanctæ Dei Genitrícis memóriam ágimus, intercessiónis ejus auxílio a nostris iniquitátibus resurgámus. Per eúmdem Christum, Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

Grant, O merciful God, support to our frailty; that we who celebrate the memory of the holy mother of God may, by the help of her intercession, arise from our iniquities. Through the same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

III.

From Complin on Holy Saturday till Trinity Eve.

Regína Cœli, lætáre! allelúia.

Quia quem meruisti portáre; allelúia.

Resurréxit sicut dixit; *allelúia.*

Joy to thee, O Queen of heaven! alleluia:

He whom thou wast meet to bear; alleluia.

As he promis'd hath arisen; alleluia.

alleluia.

R. Quia surréxit Dóminus vere; allelúia.

R. For hath risen i leluia.

Orémus.

Deus qui per resurréctionem Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi mundum lætificáre dignátus es; præsta, quæsumus, ut per ejus Genitrícem Vírginem Maríam perpétuæ capiámus gáudia vitæ. Per eúmdem

Let us

O God, vouchsafe t to the worl the resurrect Son our L Christ; grar seech thee, th his Mother, t Mary, we m the joys of e

Ad te clamámus, éxules fílii Hevæ;

Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrymárum valle.

Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra,

Illos tuos misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte,

Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tui,

Nobis post hoc exílium osténde,

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo María.

To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve;

To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate,

Thy merciful eyes towards us,

And after this our exile, show unto us Jesus,

The blessed fruit of thy womb,

O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary.

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Orémus.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, *qui gloriósæ Vírginis* Matris

Let us pray.

Almighty everlasting God, who, by the co-operation of the

Maríæ corpus et ánimam ut dignum Fílii tui habitáculum éffici mererétur, Spiritu Sancto cooperánte, præparásti; da ut cujus commemoratióne lætámur, ejus pia intercessióne ab instántibus malis et a morte perpétua liberémur. Per eúmdem Christum, Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Holy Ghost, didst pr pare the body and so of Mary, glorious Vi gin and Mother, to b come the worthy hal tation of thy Son grant that we may l delivered from insta evils and from everla ing death by her g cious intercession, whose commemorati werejoice. Throught same Christ our Lor

R. Amen.

COMPLIN ACCORDING TO THE BENEDICTINE RITE.

Jube, Domine, &c., as on pages 53—56.
Psalms—Cum invocarem, page 56.
Qui habitat, page 59.
Ecce nunc, benedicite, page 62

Hymn.

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator, poscimus;
Ut solita clementia,
Sis præsul ad custodiam.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata ;
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluantur corpora.

Præsta, Pater Omnipotens,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,
Qui tecum in perpetuum
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu.

Amen.

For the various terminations see page 41.

Tu autem in nobis es, Domine, et nomen sanctum tuum invocatum est super nos: ne derelinquas nos Domine Deus noster.

R. Deo gratias.

V. Custodi nos, Domine, ut pupillam oculi.

R. Sub umbra alarum tuarum protege nos.

V. Kyrie eleison. *R.* Christe eleison.

V. Kyrie eleison. *R.* Pater noster.

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. Dominus vobiscum. *R.* Et cum spiritu tuo.

Orémus.

Vísita, quæsumus, Dómine, habitatiónem istam, et omnes insídias inimíci ab ea longe repélle: angéli tui sancti hábitent in ea, qui *nos in pace* custódiant: et benedíctio tua sit *super nos* semper. Per Dóminum, &c. Amen

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípot miséricors Dóminus, Pater, et Fíli Spíritus Sanctus.

R. Amen.

Here follows the *Antiphon of the Blessed Virgin* prope season. The Antiphon is to be said kneeling, except in time, when it is to be said standing.

After the Antiphon is said:

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semp bíscum.

R. Et cum fratribus nostris absen Amen.

Pater. Ave. Credo.

BENEDICTION OF THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT.

ıe Priest opens the Tabernacle and incenses the Blessed Sacrament, is sung the Hymn,—

O Salutaris Hostia,
Quæ cœli pandis ostium ;
Bella premunt hostilia ;
Da robur, fer auxilium.
Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.
Amen.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

(300 *days.*)

Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis Deus,
Fili, Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,

Miserere nobis.

Sancta Maria,
Sancta Dei Genitrix,
Sancta Virgo virginum,
Mater Christi,
Mater divinæ gratiæ,
Mater purissima,
Mater castissima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemerata,
Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis,
Mater Creatoris,
Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima,
Virgo veneranda,
Virgo prædicanda,
Virgo potens,
Virgo clemens,
Virgo fidelis,
Speculum justitiæ,
Sedes sapientiæ,
Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
Vas spirituale,
Vas honorabile,
Vas insigne devotionis,

Ora pro nobis.

Rosa mystica,
Turris Davidica,
Turris eburnea,
Domus aurea,
Fœderis arca,
Janua cœli,
Stella matutina,
Salus infirmorum,
Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum,
Auxilium Christianorum,
Regina Angelorum,
Regina Patriarchum,
Regina Prophetarum,
Regina Apostolorum,
Regina Martyrum,
Regina Confessorum,
Regina Virginum,
Regina Sanctorum omnium,
Regina sine labe originali concepta,

Ora pro nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

Concede nos famulos tuos, quæsumus Domine Deus, perpetua mentis et corporis sanitate gaudere; et gloriosa Beatæ Mariæ semper Virginis intercessione, a præsenti liberari tristitia, et æterna perfrui lætitia. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Then is sung the hymn *Tantum ergo Sacramentum*, all present making a profound inclination while the words *Veneremur cernui* are being said. (100 *days*.)

Tantum ergo Sacramentum,
Veneremur cernui;
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui;
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.
Genitori, Genitoque,
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoquo
Sit et benedictio;
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis. [Alleluia.]
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

[Al[illegible]

Orémus.

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili, pas-
ónis tuæ memoriam reliquisti; tribue, quæsu-
ıs, ita nos corporis et sanguinis tui sacra
ysteria venerari; ut redemptionis tuæ fruc-
m in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis,
. Amen.

hen the Benediction is given with the Blessed Sacrament,
r down in profound adoration before your Saviour there pre-
t, and beseech his blessing on yourself, and on the whole
ırch.

After Benediction is sung this Anthem and Psalm.

Adóremus in æternum Sanctissimum Sacra-
ıntum.

Psalm cxvi.

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes: *laudate
m, omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos mise-
ordia ejus: *et veritas Domini manet in
ernum.
Gloria Patri.

Adoremus in æternum Sanctissimum Sacra-
ıntum.

PSALMS IN LATIN.

Psalm l. *Miserere.*

Miserére mei, Deus:* secundum magnam
ericórdiam tuam.

Et secúndum multitúdinem miseratiónum iárum :* dele iniquitátem meam

Amplius lava me ab iniquitáte mea :* et a eccáto meo munda me.

Quóniam, iniquitátem meam ego cognosco :* ; peccátum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci :* t justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas ım judicáris.

Ecce enim in iniquitátibus concéptus sum :* ; in peccátis concépit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritátem dilexísti :* incérta et ɔcúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manifestásti mihi.

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor :* lavá- is me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Audítui meo dabis gaúdium et lætítiam :* ; exultábunt ossa humiliáta.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis :* et ınnes iniquitátes meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus :* et spíri- ım rectum ínnova in viscéribus meis.

Ne projícias me a fácie tua :* et Spíritum ınctum tuum ne aúferas a me.

Reddi mihi lætítiam salutáris tui :* et ɔíritu principáli confírma me.

Docébo iníquos vias tuas :* et ímpii ad te ɔnverténtur.

Líbera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus sa-

lútis meæ :* et exultábit lingua mea justítiam tuam.

Dómine, lábia mea apéries :* et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

Quóniam si voluísses sacrifícium, dedíssem útique :* holocaústis non delectáberis.

Sacrifícium Deo spíritus contribulátus :* cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.

Benigne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion :* ut ædificéntur muri Jerúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrifícium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et holocaústa : tunc impónent super altáre tuum vítulos.

Glória Patri.

Psalm cxxix. *De profúndis.*

De profúndis clamávi ad te, Dómine :* Dómine, exaúdi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendéntes * in vocem deprecatiónis meæ.

Si iniquitátes observáveris, Dómine :* Dómine, quis sustinébit ?

Quia apud te propitiátio est :* et propter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.

Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus :* sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.

A custódia matutína usque ad noctem *speret Israel in* Dómino.

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia :* et copiósa apud eum redémptio.

Et ipse rédimet Israel,* ex ómnibus iniquitátibus ejus.

Glória Patri.

LITANIES IN LATIN.

OF THE SAINTS.

Ant. Ne reminiscaris, Domine, delicta nostra, vel parentum nostrorum; neque vindictam sumas de peccatis nostris.

Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Kyrie eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.
Pater de cœlis Deus,
Miserere nobis.
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas, unus *Deus,*
Sancta Maria, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Dei Genitrix,
Sancta Virgo virginum,
Sancte Michael,
Sancte Gabriel,
Sancte Raphael,
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli, *Orate,*
Omnes sancti beatorum Spirituum ordines, *Orate,*
Sancte Joannes Baptista, Ora,

Joseph,
sancti Pathæ et Præ, *Orate*,
Petre, *Ora*,
Paule,
Andrea,
Jacobe,
Joannes,
Thoma,
Jacobe,
Philippe,
Bartholomæe,
Matthæe,
Simon,
Thaddæe,
Mathia,
Barnaba,
Luca,
Marce,
sancti Apos- et Evangelistæ,
le,
sancti Dis- uli Domini,
le,
sancti Inno- es, *Orate*,
Stephane, *Ora*,
Sancte Laurenti,
Sancte Vincenti,
Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane, *Orate*,
Sancti Joannes et Paule,
Sancti Cosma et Damiane,
Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,
Omnes sancti Martyres,
Sancte Sylvester, *Ora*,
Sancte Gregori,
Sancte Ambrosi,
Sancte Augustine,
Sancte Hieronyme,
Sancte Martine,
Sancte Nicolae,
Omnes sancti Pontifices et Confessores, *Orate*,
Omnes sancti Doctores,
Sancte Antoni, *Ora*,
Sancte Benedicte,
Sancte Bernarde,
Sancte Dominice,

Sancte Francisce,
Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitæ, *Orate,*
Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitæ,
Sancta Maria Magdalena, *Ora,*
Sancta Agatha,
Sancta Lucia,
Sancta Agnes,
Sancta Cæcilia,
Sancta Catharina,
Sancta Anastasia,
[Sancta Scholastica]
Omnes sanctæ Virgines et Viduæ, *Orate*
Omnes sancti et Sanctæ Dei,
Intercedite pro nobis.
Propitius esto,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Propitius esto,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Ab omni malo,
Libera nos, Domino.
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,*
A subitanea et improvisa morte,
Ab insidiis diaboli,
Ab ira, odio, et omni mala voluntate,
A spiritu fornicationis,
A fulgure et tempestate,
A morte perpetua,
Per mysterium sanctæ Incarnationis tuæ,
Per Adventum tuum,
Per Nativitatem tuam,
Per Baptismum et sanctum Jejunium tuum,
Per Crucem et Passionem tuam,
Per Mortem et Sepulturam tuam,
Per sanctam Resurrectionem tuam,
Per admirabilem Ascensionem tuam,

* For the Devotion of the Forty Hours.
Ab imminentibus periculis,
A peste, fame, et bello.

n Spiritus
racliti,
ii,
Te Roga-
nos,
cas,
lulgeas,
pœniten-
perducere
im tuam
regere et
) digne-
n Aposto-
omnes ec-
s ordines,
religione
) digne-
s sanctæ
humiliare
et princi-
hristianis,
veram

concordiam donare digneris,
Ut cuncto populo Christiano, pacem et unitatem largiri digneris,
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio, confortare et conservare digneris,
Ut mentes nostras ad cœlestia desideria erigas,
Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris, sempiterna bona retribuas,
Ut animas nostras, fratrum propinquorum et benefactorum nostrorum, ab æterna damnatione eripias,
Ut fructus terræ dare et conservare · digneris,

m, et hæreticorum conatus, reprimere
redigere digneris.

neris,	Kyrie e
Fili Dei,	*Christe*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Kyrie e Pate
Parce nobis, Domine.	*V.* E
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	ducas i *R.* S
Exaudi nos, Domine.	malo.

Psalm lxix.

Deus in adjutorium meum i
mine ad adjuvandum me festina.

Confundantur et revereantur :
animam meam.

r meus et liberator meus es tu:
ne moreris.
Patri.
vos fac servos tuos.
is meus sperantes in te.
o nobis Domine turris fortitudinis.
acie inimici.
nil proficiat inimicus in nobis.
filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere

mine, non secundum peccata nostra
bis.
que secundum iniquitates nostras re-
bis.
mus pro Pontifice nostro, [....]
minus conservet eum et vivificet eum,
i faciat eum in terra; et non tradat
nimam inimicorum ejus.
mus pro benefactoribus nostris.
tribuere dignare Domine, omnibus
na facientibus, propter nomen tuum
ernam. Amen.
mus pro fidelibus defunctis.
quiem æternam dona eis Domine; et
tua luceat eis.
quiescant in pace.
nen.
fratribus nostris absentibus.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te ve

Oremus.

Deus, cui proprium est mis
parcere : suscipe deprecationen
nos, et omnes famulos tuos, q
catena constringit, miseratio
clementer absolvat.

Exaudi, quæsumus, Domi
preces, et confitentium tibi par
pariter nobis indulgentiam trib
pacem.

Ineffabilem nobis, Domine,
tuam clementer ostende : ut

ı secundum tuam clementiam in viam
ıtis æternæ: ut te donante tibi placita
iat, et tota virtute perficiat.
)eus, a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia,
usta sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam
ıdus dare non potest, pacem; ut et corda
tra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sub-
formidine, tempora sint tua protectione
ıquilla.
)re igne Sancti Spiritus renes nostros et
nostrum, Domine: ut tibi casto corpore
iamus, et mundo corde placeamus.
'idelium Deus omnium Conditor et Re-
ıptor, animabus famulorum famularumque
um remissionem cunctorum tribue pecca-
ım: ut indulgentiam, quam semper opta-
ınt, piis supplicationibus consequantur.
.ctiones nostras, quæsumus, Domine, aspi-
lo præveni, et adjuvando prosequere: ut
cta nostra oratio et operatio a te semper
piat, et per te cœpta finiatur.
)mnipotens, sempiterne Deus, qui vivorum
ıinaris simul et mortuorum, omniumque
ɔreris, quos tuos fide et opere futuros esse
noscis: te supplices exoramus: ut pro
)us effundere preces decrevimus, quosque
præsens sæculum adhuc in carne retinet,
futurum jam exutos corpore suscepit, inter-
ıtibus omnibus Sanctis tuis, pietatis tuæ

clementia omnium delictorum suorum ven consequantur. Per Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Exaudiat nos omnipotens et miseri Dominus.

R. Amen.

V. Et fidelium animæ, per misericord Dei, requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

For the Devotion of the Forty Hours the following Co are used :—

Deus, qui nobis sub sacramento mira Passionis tuæ memoriam reliquistl ; tri quæsumus, ita nos Corporis et Sanguinis sacra mysteria venerari, ut redemptionis fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui v ct regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

From Advent to Christmas.

Deus, qui de beatæ Mariæ Virginis u Verbum tuum, angelo nuntiante, carnem cipere voluisti ; præsta supplicibus tuis, ut vere eam Genitricem Dei credimus, ejus a *te intercessionibus* adjuvemur. Per eum *Christum* Dominum nostrum. Amen.

From Christmas to the Purification.

Deus, qui salutis æternæ, beatæ Mariæ virinitate fœcunda, humano generi præmia præitisti; tribue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis ıtercedere sentiamus, per quam meruimus uctorem vitæ suscipere Dominum nostrum esum Christum Filium tuum. Qui tecum ivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti,)eus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

From the Purification to Advent.

Concede nos famulos tuos, quæsumus, Doıine Deus, perpetua mentis et corporis saniate gaudere; et gloriosa beatæ Mariæ semper Virginis intercessione, a præsenti liberari trisitia, et æterna perfrui lætitia.

Deus, refugium nostrum et virtus, adesto iis Ecclesiæ tuæ precibus, auctor ipse pietais; et præsta, ut quod fideliter petimus, effiaciter consequamur.

Omnipotens, sempiterne Deus, in cujus ıanu sunt omnes potestates, et omnia jura egnorum, respice in auxilium Christianorum, it gentes paganorum et hæreticorum, quæ in ua feritate et fraude confidunt, dexteræ tuæ)otentia *conterantur*.

OF THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

Kyrie eleison. *Kyrie eleison.*
Christe eleison. *Christe eleison.*
Kyrie eleison. *Kyrie eleison.*
Jesu audi nos. *Jesu exaudi nos.*
Pater de cœlis Deus, *miserere nobis.*
Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,
Jesu, Fili Dei vivi,
Jesu, Splendor Patris,
Jesu, Candor lucis æternæ,
Jesu, Rex gloriæ,
Jesu, Sol justitiæ,
Jesu, Fili Mariæ Virginis,
Jesu, amabilis,
Jesu, admirabilis,
Jesu, Deus fortis,
Jesu, Pater futuri sæculi,
Jesu, magni consilii Angele,
Jesu, potentissime,
Jesu, patientissime,
Jesu, obedientissime,
Jesu, mitis et humilis corde,
Jesu, Amator castitatis,
Jesu, Amor noster,
Jesu, Deus pacis,

Miserere nobis.

, Auctor vitæ,
, Exemplar virtutum,
ı, Zelator animarum,
ı, Deus noster,
u, Refugium nostrum,
u, Pater pauperum,
ıu, Thesaurus fidelium,
ɜu, Bone Pastor,
su, Lux vera,
ɜu, Sapientia Æterna,
ɜsu, Bonitas infinita,
esu, Via et Vita nostra,
esu, Gaudium Angelorum,
esu, Rex Patriarcharum,
Jesu, Magister Apostolorum,
Jesu, Doctor Evangelistarum,
Jesu, Fortitudo Martyrum,
Jesu, Lumen Confessorum,
Jesu, Puritas Virginum,
Jesu, Corona Sanctorum omnium,
Propitius esto, *Parce nobis, Jesu.*
Propitius esto, *Exaudi nos, Jesu.*
Ab omni malo, *Libera nos, Jesu.*
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
Ab insidiis diaboli,
A spiritu fornicationis,
A morte perpetua,
A neglectu inspirationum tuarum,

Miserere nobis.

Libera nos,

7

Per mysterium sanctæ Incarnationis tuæ,
Per Nativitatem tuam,
Per Infantiam tuam,
Per divinissimam Vitam tuam,
Per Labores tuos,
Per Agoniam et Passionem tuam,
Per Crucem et Derelictionem tuam,
Per Languores tuos,
Per Mortem et Sepulturam tuam,
Per Resurrectionem tuam,
Per Ascensionem tuam,
Per Gaudia tua,
Per Gloriam tuam,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Parce nobis, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Exaudi nos, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis, Jesu.
Jesu, audi nos.
Jesu, exaudi nos.
V. Confitebimur tibi, Deus.
R. Et invocabimus Nomen tuum.

Libera nos, Jesu.

Oremus.

Domine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti, "Petite, *et accipietis* : quærite, et invenietis ; pulsate,

et aperietur vobis;" quæsumus, da nobis petentibus divinissimi tui amoris, affectum ut te toto corde, ore et opere diligamus, et a tua nunquam laude cessemus.

Sancti Nominis tui timorem pariter et amorem fac nos habere perpetuum: quia nunquam tua gubernatione destituis, quos in soliditate tuæ dilectionis instituis. Qui vivis et regnas, Deus, in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Deus, qui unigenitum Filium tuum constituisti humani generis Salvatorem, et Jesum vocari jussisti; concede propitius, ut cujus sanctum Nomen veneramur in terris, ejus quoque aspectu perfruamur in cœlis. Per eundem Dominum nostrum. Amen.

OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Ant. Sub tuum præsidium confugimus, sancta Dei Genitrix, nostras deprecationes ne despicias in necessitatibus nostris; sed a periculis cunctis libera nos, semper Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.

Kyrie eleison.	*Kyrie eleison.*
Christe eleison.	*Christe eleison.*
Kyrie eleison.	*Kyrie eleison.*
Christe audi nos.	*Christe exaudi nos.*
Pater de cœlis Deus.	*Miserere nobis.*

Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
Spiritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,
Sancta Maria,
Ora pro nobis.
Sancta Dei Genitrix,
Sancta Virgo Virginum,
Mater Christi,
Mater divinæ gratiæ,
Mater purissima,
Mater castissima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemerata,
Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis,
Mater Creatoris,
Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima,
Virgo veneranda,
Virgo prædicanda,
Virgo potens,
Virgo clemens,
Virgo fidelis,
Speculum justitiæ,
Sedes sapientiæ,
Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
Vas spirituale,
Vas honorabile,
Vas insigne de
tionis,
Rosa Mystica,
Turris Davidica,
Turris eburnea,
Domus aurea,
Fœderis arca,
Janua Cœli,
Stella matutina,
Salus infirmorum,
Refugium peccator
Consolatrix affli
rum,
Auxilium Christi
rum,
Regina Angelorun
Regina Patriar
rum,
Regina Prophetar
Regina Apostolor
Regina Martyrum,
Regina Confessoru
Regina Virginum,
Regina Sancto
omnium,
Regina sine labe
ginali concept

Dei, qui tollis Agnus Dei, qui tollis
ta mundi, peccata mundi,
bis, Domine. *Miserere nobis.*
Dei, qui tollis Christe audi nos.
ta mundi, *Christe exaudi nos.*
nos, Domine.

Sub tuum præsidium confugimus, Dei Genitrix, nostras deprecationes ne s in necessitatibus nostris; sed a periactis libera nos, semper Virgo gloriosa licta.

ra pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
t digni efficiamur promissionibus

Oremus.

um tuam, quæsumus Domine, mentibus infunde: ut qui angelo nuntiante Filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, ionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis perducamur. Per eundem Christum m nostrum. Amen.

SELECT HYMNS IN LATIN.

Te Deum.

Te Deum laudamus:* te Dominum conf
mur.
Te æternum Patrem* omnis terra venera
Tibi omnes angeli,* tibi cœli, et unive
potestates:
Tibi cherubim et seraphim* incessabili v
proclamant:
Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus D
Sabaoth:
Pleni sunt cœli et terra,* majestatis gl
tuæ.
Te gloriosus* Apostolorum chorus.
Te Prophetarum* laudabilis numerus.
Te Martyrum candidatus* laudat exerci
Te per orbem terrarum* sancta confit
Ecclesia.
Patrem* immensæ majestatis.
Venerandum tuum verum* et uni
Filium.
Sanctum quoque* Paraclitum, Spiritum
Tu Rex gloriæ,* Christe.

Tu Patris* sempiternus es Filius.

Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem,* non horruisti Virginis uterum.

Tu devicto mortis aculeo,* aperuisti credentibus regna cœlorum.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes,* in gloria Patris.

Judex crederis* esse venturus.

Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni,* quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Æterna fac cum Sanctis tuis,* in gloria numerari.

Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine,* et benedic hæreditati tuæ.

Et rege eos, et extolle illos, usque in æternum.

Per singulos dies* benedicimus te.

Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum ;* et in sæculum sæculi.

Dignare, Domine, die isto,* sine peccato nos custodire.

Miserere nostri, Domine,* miserere nostri.

Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos :* quemadmodum speravimus in te.

In te, Domine, speravi ;* non confundar in æternum.

Lauda Sion.

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem,
Lauda Ducem et Pastorem,
In hymnis et canticis.

Quantum potes, tantum aude;
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.
Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis,
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ,
Datum non ambigitur.
Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora,
Mentis jubilatio.
Dies enim solemnis agitur,
In qua mensæ prima recolitur
Hujus institutio.
In hac mensâ novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus terminat.
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Noctem lux eliminat.
Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciendum hoc expressit
In sui memoriam.
Docti sacris institutis,
Panem, vinum in salutis
Consecramus hostiam.
Dogma datur Christianis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sanguinem.

Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animosa firmat fides,
  Præter rerum ordinem.
Sub diversis speciebus,
Signis tantum, et non rebus,
  Latent res eximiæ.
Caro cibus, sanguis potus:
Manet tamen Christus totus,
  Sub utraque specie.
A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
  Integer accipitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille;
Quantum isti, tantum ille,
  Nec sumptis consumitur.
Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquali,
  Vitæ vel interitus.
Mors est malis, vita bonis:
Vide paris sumptionis,
  Quam sit dispar exitus!
Fracto demum sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragmento,
  Quantum toto tegitur.
Nulla rei fit scissura;
Signi tantum fit fractura:
Qua nec status, nec statura
  Signati minuitur.

Ecce panis angelorum,
Factus cibus viatorum:
Vere panis filiorum,
Non mittendus canibus.
In figuris præsignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur,
Agnus Paschæ deputatur,
Datur Manna Patribus.
Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu nostri miserere:
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere,
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.
Tu qui cuncta scis, et vales,
Qui nos pascis hic mortales:
Tuos ibi commensales,
Cohæredes et sodales,
Fac sanctorum civium.
Amen. *Alleluia.*

Pange lingua.

Pange lingua gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi.
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,

Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus,
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ,
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo sacramentum,
Veneremur cernui;
Et antiquum documentum,
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum,
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, genitoque,
Laus et jubilatio:
Salus, honor, virtus quoque,
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque,
Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

Vexilla Regis.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt
Fulget crucis mysterium,
Qua vita mortem pertulit,
Et morte vitam protulit.

Quæ vulnerata lanceæ
Mucrone diro, criminum
Ut nos lavaret sordibus,
Manavit unda et sanguine.

Impleta sunt, quæ concinit
David fideli carmine,
Dicendo nationibus:
Regnavit a ligno Deus.

Arbor decora et fulgida,
Ornata regis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.

Beata, cujus brachiis
Pretium pependit sæculi.
Statera facta corporis,
Tulitque prædam tartari.

O Crux ave, spes unica,
Hoc Passionis tempore
Piis adauge gratiam,
Reisque dele crimina.

Te, fons salutis Trinitas,
Collaudet omnis spiritus:
Quibus crucis victoriam
Largiris, adde premium.
Amen.

Veni, Creator.

Veni, Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratia,
Quæ tu creasti pectora.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,
Altissimi donum Dei.
Fons vivus, ignis, charitas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus Paternæ dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te prævio
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Pat
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritu
Credamus omni tempore

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula.
Amen.

Adeste Fideles.

Adeste Fideles,
Læti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlel
Natum videte
Regem angelorum:
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Domini

Deum de Deo,
Lumen de lumine
Gestant puellæ viscera;
Deum verum,
Genitum non factum:
Venite adoremus, &c.

Cantet nunc io chorus an
Cantet nunc aula cœlestiu
Gloria in excelsis Deo:
Venite adoremus, &c.

Ergo qui natus
Die hodierna,
Jesu tibi sit gloria:
Patris æterni
Verbum caro factum:
Venite adoremus, &c.
Amen.

Stabat Mater.

Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.

Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam, et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta,
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!

Quæ mœrebat et dolebat,
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?

Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

Eia Mater fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

Juxta crucem tecum stare
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara,
Fac me tecum plangere.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.

Inflammatus, et accensus
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri
Morte Christi præmuniri
Confoveri gratia.

Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.

Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.
Amen.

Dies iræ.

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvet sæclum in favilla;
Teste David cum Sybilla.

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit, et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum, miser! tunc dicturus,
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?

Rex tremendæ majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salve me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Quærens me, sedisti lassus;
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Juste Judex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco tanquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meæ non sunt dignæ,
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hœdis me sequestra.
Statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrymosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:

Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

The Benedicite, or Canticle of the Thr

Daniel iii.

ALL ye works of the Lord, bless
praise and exalt him above all for
O ye angels of the Lord, bless tl
ye heavens, bless the Lord.
O all ye waters that are above t
bless the Lord: O all ye powers c
bless the Lord.
O ye sun and moon, bless the
stars of heaven, bless the Lord.
O every shower and dew, bless
bless the

O let the earth bless the Lord: let it praise
ıd exalt him above all for ever.
O ye mountains and hills, bless the Lord:
all ye things that spring up in the earth;
ess the Lord.
O ye fountains, bless the Lord: O ye seas
d rivers, bless the Lord.
O ye whales, and all that move in the
ıters, bless the Lord; O all ye fowls of the
:, bless the Lord.
O all ye beasts and cattle, bless the Lord;
ye sons of men, bless the Lord.
O let Israel bless the Lord; let them praise
d exalt him above all for ever.
O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord;
ye servants of the Lord, bless the Lord.
O ye spirits and souls of the just, bless the
ɔrd; O ye holy and humble of heart, bless
ıe Lord.
O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye
.e Lord; praise and exalt him above all for
'er.
Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with
ıe Holy Ghost; let us praise him and
agnify him for ever.
Blessed art thou O Lord, in the firmament
f heaven: and worthy of praise, and glorious
ıd *magnified* for ever.

Psalm xciv.

COME, let us praise the Lord with joy; let us joyfully sing to God our Saviour.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise to him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

For in his hand are all the ends of the earth; and the heights of the mountains are his.

For the sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Come, let us adore and fall down: and weep before the Lord that made us.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To-day, if you shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts:

As in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness: where your fathers tempted me, they proved me and saw my works.

Forty years long was I offended with that generation; and I said, These always err in heart.

And these men have not known my ways: so *I swore* in my wrath, that they shall not *enter into* my rest.

Psalm xcix.

SING joyfully to God, all the earth; serve ye the Lord with gladness.

Come in before his presence with exceeding great joy.

Know ye that the Lord he is God; he made us and not we ourselves.

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Go ye into his gates with praise, into his courts with hymns, and give glory to him.

Praise ye his name, for the Lord is sweet; his mercy endureth for ever, and his truth to generation and generation.

Psalm cii.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and let all that is within me bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and never forget all that he hath done for thee.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord doth mercies and judgment *for all that suffer* wrong.

He hath made his ways known to Mos
his wills to the children of Israel.

The Lord is compassionate and mercif
long suffering, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always be angry; nor will
threaten for ever.

He hath not dealt with us according to
sins, nor rewarded us according to our
quities.

For according to the height of the hea
above the earth, he hath strengthened
mercy towards them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so
hath he removed our iniquities from us.

As a father hath compassion on his c
dren, so hath the Lord compassion on t
that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembe
that we are dust.

Man's days are as grass; as the flowe
the field, so shall he flourish.

For the spirit shall pass in him, and
shall not be; and he shall know his plac
more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eter
and unto eternity, upon them that fear hi

And his justice unto children's childre
such as keep his covenant,

And are mindful of his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in heaven: and his kingdom shall rule over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye his angels; you that are mighty in strength, and execute his word, hearkening to the voice of his orders.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; you ministers of his that do his will.

Bless the Lord, all his works, in every place of his dominion; O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

Psalm cxvi.

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is confirmed upon us; and the truth of the Lord remaineth for ever.

Psalm cxxxvii.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; for thou hast heard the words of my mouth.

I will sing praise to thee in the sight of the angels: I will worship towards thy holy temple, and I will give glory to thy name.

For thy mercy and for thy truth; for thou *hast magnified* thy holy name above all.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee

hear me: thou shalt multiply strength in soul.

May all the kings of the earth give glor thee, O Lord; for they have heard all words of thy mouth.

And let them sing in the ways of the L for great is the glory of the Lord.

For the Lord is high and looketh on low; and the high he knoweth afar off.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulat thou wilt quicken me: and thou hast stret forth thy hand against the wrath of mine mies; and thy right hand hath saved me.

The Lord will repay for me. Thy m O Lord, endureth for ever: O despise not works of thy hands.

Psalm cxlviii.

PRAISE ye the Lord from the heavens: p ye him in the high places.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, O sun and moon: p him, all ye stars and light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens: an all the waters that are above the hea praise the name of the Lord.

For he spoke and they were made: he *commanded*, and they were created.

e hath established them for ever and for
of ages; he hath made a decree, and it
l not pass away.
raise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons
all ye deeps.
ire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds which
l his word.
Iountains and all hills; fruitful trees and
edars.
easts and all cattle; serpents and feathered
s.
ings of the earth, and all people; princes
all judges of the earth.
oung men and maidens: let the old with
younger praise the name of the Lord; for
ıame alone is exalted.
he praise of him is above heaven and
ı; and he hath exalted the horn of his
ıle.
hymn to all his saints: to the children
ıael, a people approaching to him.

Psalm ci.

ISE ye the Lord in his holy places; praise
im in the firmament of his power.
raise ye him for his mighty acts; praise
him *according* to the multitude of his
ness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet; praise him with psaltery and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and choir; praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high sounding cymbals; praise him on cymbals of joy: let every spirit praise the Lord.

The Benedictus, or Canticle of Zachary. Luke i.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel; because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people;

And hath raised up a horn of salvation to us in the house of David his servant;

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, who are from the beginning;

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

To perform mercy to our fathers, and to remember his holy testament.

The oath which he swore to Abraham our father, that he would grant to us.

That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may serve him without fear.

In holiness and justice before him all our days.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet *of the Highest*; for thou shalt go before the face *of the* Lord to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of salvation to his people, unto the remission of their sins;

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, in which the Orient from on high hath visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death; to direct our feet into the way of peace.

THE SEVEN PENITENTIAL PSALMS.

Proper to be recited on Fasting Days and other penitential times.

Anthem. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not vevenge of our sins.

Psalm vi. *Domine ne in furore.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly: but thou, O Lord, how long?

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul: *save me for thy* mercy's sake.

For there is no one in death that is mi
ful of thee; and who shall confess to thee
hell?

I have laboured in my groanings; ev
night, I will wash my bed, I will water
couch with my tears.

Mine eye is troubled through indignati
I have grown old amongst all mine enemie

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniqui
for the Lord hath heard the voice of my we
ing.

The Lord hath heard my supplication:
Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all mine enemies be ashamed, and
very much troubled: let them be turned b
and be ashamed very speedily.

Psalm xxxi. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiv
and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord h
not imputed sin, and in whose spirit there
no guile.

Because I was silent, my bones grew o
whilst I cried out all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy
on me: I am turned in mine anguish, wh
the thorn is fastened.

I have acknowledged my sin to thee:
mine injustice I have not concealed.

id, I will confess against myself, mine
ice to the Lord : and thou hast forgiven
ickedness of my sin.
r this shall every one that is holy pray to
in a seasonable time.
id yet in a flood of many waters, they
not come nigh unto him.
ou art my refuge from the trouble which
encompassed me : my joy, deliver me from
n that surround me.
will give thee understanding, and I will
ruct thee in this way in which thou shalt
: I will fix mine eyes upon thee.
Do not become like the horse and the mule,
ich have no understanding.
With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws,
o come not near unto thee.
Many are the scourges of the sinner, but
rcy shall compass him that hopeth in the
rd.
Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just,
d glory, all ye right of heart.

Psalm xxxvii. *Domine ne in furore.*

EBUKE me not, O Lord, in thine indignation :
r chastise me in thy wrath.
For thine arrows are fastened in me, and thy
nd hath been strong upon me.
There is no health in my flesh, because of

thy wrath: there is no peace for my bones, because of my sins.

For mine iniquities are gone over my head: and as a heavy burden, are become heavy upon me.

My sores are putrefied and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I walked sorrowful all the day long.

For my loins are filled with illusions: and there is no health in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly: I roared with the groaning of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is before thee: and my groaning is not hidden from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me: and the light of mine eyes itself is not with me.

My friends and my neighbours have drawn near, and stood against me.

And they that were near me stood afar off: and they that sought my soul used violence.

And they that sought evils to me, spoke vain things: and studied deceits all the day long.

But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and was as a dumb man, not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not: *and that* hath no reproofs in his mouth.

For in thee, O Lord, have I hoped: thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I said lest at any time mine enemies rejoice over me: and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

For I am ready for scourges: and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity: and I will think for my sin.

But mine enemies live, and are stronger than I: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

They that render evil for good, have detracted me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God: do not thou depart from me.

Attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my salvation.

Psalm l. *Miserere.*

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.

Wash me yet more from mine iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity: and my sin is always *before me.*

To thee only have I sinned and have done

evil before thee: that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and mayest overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips; and my *mouth shall* declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thine altar.

Psalm ci. *Domine exaudi.*

HEAR, O Lord, my prayer, and let my cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy face from me; in the day when I am in trouble, incline thine ear to me.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me speedily.

For my days are vanished like smoke; and my bones are grown dry like fuel for the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered, because I forgot to eat my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my bone hath cleaved to my flesh.

I am become like a pelican of the wilderness; *I am like* a night raven in the house.

I have watched, and am become as a sparrow all alone on the house top.

All the day long mine enemies reproached me; and they that praised me did swear against me.

For I did eat ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

Because of thine anger and indignation; for having lifted me up thou hast thrown me down.

My days have declined like a shadow, and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, endurest for ever: and thy memorial to all generations.

Thou shalt arise and have mercy on Sion; for it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

For the stones thereof have pleased thy servants, and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the Gentiles shall fear thy name, O Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

For the Lord hath built up Sion; and he shall be seen in his glory.

He hath had regard to the prayer of the humble; and he hath not despised their petition.

Let these things be written unto another ge-

neration; and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

Because he hath looked forth from his high sanctuary; from heaven the Lord hath looked upon the earth.

That he might hear the groans of them that are in fetters; that he might release the children of the slain.

That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion, and his praise in Jerusalem.

When the people assemble together, and kings, to serve the Lord.

He answered them in the way of his strength; Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Call me not away in the midst of my days; thy years are unto generation and generation.

In the beginning, O Lord, thou foundedst the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou remainest: and all of them shall grow old like a garment.

And as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed; but thou art always the self same, and thy years shall not fail.

The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be directed for ever.

Psalm cxxix. *De profundis.*

OUT of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities; Lord, who shall stand it?

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of thy law I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on his word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm cxlii. *Domine exaudi.*

HEAR, O Lord, my prayer; give ear to my supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he *hath brought* down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as

those that have been dead of old: and my spirit is in anguish within me, my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy works: I mused upon the works of thy hand.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning, for in thee have I hoped.

Make the way known to me wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O Lord; to thee have I fled: teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me into the right land: for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: and in thy mercy thou wilt destroy mine enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

Anthem. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents; and take not revenge of our sins.

THE JESUS PSALTER.

There is no other Name under heaven given to men whereby we must be saved. *Acts* iv. 12.

This Psalter consists of fifteen petitions, and the glorious *Name of Jesus* being repeated ten times before each of them, the repetition is made thrice fifty times. It may be said either all at once, or at thrice, according to a person's devotion and leisure, as this sacred *Name* is not to be repeated hastily over, but with great reverence and devotion.

PART I. *You must begin by a devout kneeling, or bowing, at the adorable Name of* Jesus, *saying,*

In the Name of Jesus let every knee bow, of things in heaven, of things on earth, and of things under the earth; and let every tongue confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ is in the glory of God the Father. *Phil.* ii. 10.

The First Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } have mercy on me.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

Jesus, have mercy on me, O God of compassion, and forgive the many and great offences which I have committed in thy sight.

Many have been the follies of my life, and great are the miseries which I have deserved for my ingratitude.

Have mercy on me, dear Jesus, for I am *weak; O Lord,* heal me, who am unable to *help myself.*

Deliver me from setting my heart upon any
thy creatures, which may divert my eyes
m a continual looking up to thee.
Grant me grace henceforth, for the love of
e, to hate sin; and out of a just esteem of
e, to despise all worldly vanities.
Have mercy on all sinners, Jesus, I beseech
e; turn their vices into virtues, and, making
m true observers of thy law, and sincere
ers of thee, bring them to bliss in everlast-
glory.
Have mercy also on the souls in purgatory,
thy bitter passion, I beseech thee, and for
glorious Name Jesus.
) blessed Trinity, one eternal God, have
cy on me. Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Second Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } help me.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

ıus, help me to overcome all temptations
, and the malice of my ghostly enemy.
lp me to spend my time in virtuous
s, and in such labours as are acceptable
).
esist and repel the motions of my flesh
, *gluttony*, and impurity.
nder my heart enamoured of virtue,

of others.

℣ Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father.

The Third Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } strength
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

Jesus, strengthen me in soul a
please thee in doing such works
may bring me to thine everlasti
felicity.

Grant me a firm purpose, most
viour, to amend my life, and to
for the years past.

Those years, which I have m
wicked tho

Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father. Hail
:y.

The Fourth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } comfort me.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

esus, comfort me, and give me grace to place
chief, my only joy, and felicity in thee.
Send me heavenly meditations, spiritual
etness, and fervent desires of thy glory;
ish my soul with the contemplation of
ven, where I shall everlastingly dwell with
e.
Bring often to my remembrance thine un-
akable goodness, thy gifts, and the great
dness which thou hast shown me.
And when thou bringest to my mind the
remembrance of my sins, whereby I have
unkindly offended thee;
Comfort me with the assurance of obtaining
grace, by the spirit of perfect repentance,
ich may purge away my guilt, and prepare
for thy kingdom.
Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Fifth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } make me constant.
esus, Jesus, Jesus,

Jesus, make me constant in
and charity, giving me persevei
virtues, and a resolution never to

Let the memory of thy passi
those bitter pains which thou s
me, strengthen my patience, and
in all tribulation and adversity.

Let me always hold fast the
thy Catholic church, and render n
frequenter of all holy duties.

Let no false delight of this dec
blind me, no fleshly temptation, or
devil, shake my heart.

My heart, which hath for eve
rest in thee, and resolved to un
for thine eternal reward.

* Have mercy on all sinners, Jesu
thee; turn their vices into virtues,
them true observers of thy law,
lovers of thee, bring them to bl
lasting glory.

Have mercy also on the souls i
for thy bitter passion, I beseech t
thy glorious name Jesus.

O blessed Trinity, one eternal
mercy on me.

Our Lord Jesus Christ *humbled
coming obedient unto death*, even to
the cross. *Phil.* ii. 8.

Hear these my petitions, O my most mer-
il Saviour, and grant me grace so frequently
repeat and consider them, that they may
ve easy steps, whereby my soul may ascend
the knowledge, love, and performance of my
y to thee, and my neighbour, through the
ole course of my life. Amen. Our Father.
il Mary. I believe in God.

PART II. *Begin as before, saying,*

In the Name of Jesus let every knee, *&c.*

The Sixth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } enlighten me with spiritual wisdom.

Jesus, enlighten me with spiritual wisdom
know thy goodness, and all those things
ich are most acceptable to thee.
Grant me a clear apprehension of my only
d, and discretion to order my life accord-
to it.
Grant that I may wisely proceed from vir-
to virtue, till at length I arrive at the clear
ion of thy glorious Majesty.
Permit me not, dear Lord, to return to those
s for which I have been sorry, and of which
ave purged myself by repentance and con-
ion.
Grant me grace to benefit the souls of others

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } g
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, }

Jesus, grant me grace inv
and to avoid all occasions o

Let thy threats of the t
to fall on sinners, the fear
and thy heavenly inheritan
in awe.

Let me not dare to remai
return to repentance, lest th
the dreadful sentence of e
damnation fall upon me.

Let the powerful intercess
Mother, and all thy saints, b
own merits and mercy. O

The Eighth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
} grant me grace to love thee.

Jesus, grant me grace truly to love thee for thine infinite goodness, and those excessive bounties which I have received, and hope for ever to receive from thee.

Let the remembrance of thy kindness and patience conquer the malice and wretched inclinations of my perverse nature.

Let the consideration of my many deliverances, thy frequent calls, and continual assistance in the ways of life, make me ashamed of my ingratitude.

And what dost thou require of me for all thy mercies, or by them, but to love thee? And why dost thou require it, but because thou art my only good?

O my dear Lord, my whole life shall be nothing but a desire of thee; and because I indeed love thee, I will most diligently keep thy commandments.

* Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Ninth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
} grant me grace to remember my death

Jesus, grant me grace always to remei
my death and the great account I am the
give, that so my soul, being always wel
posed, may depart out of this world in
grace.

Then by the holy intercession of thy bl
Mother, and the assistance of the glorio
Michael, deliver me from the enemy o
soul; and thou, my good angel, I be
thee to help me at that most important l

Then, dear Jesus, remember thy n
and turn not thy most amiable face away
me because of my offences.

Secure me against the terrors of that
by causing me now to die daily to all ea
things, and so to have my conversation
tinually in heaven.

Let the remembrance of my death
me how to esteem my life; and the me
of thy resurrection encourage me to de
cheerfully into the grave.

* Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father. Hail M

The Tenth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, }
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } send me here n
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } purgatory.

Jesus, send me here my purgatory, a
prevent the torments of that cleansin

ıich attends those souls in the next world, ıt have not been sufficiently purged in this. Vouchsafe to grant me those merciful crosses d afflictions which thou seest necessary for e taking off my affections from all things re below.

Since no one can see thee that loveth any- .ng which is not for thy sake, suffer not my art to find any rest here, but in sighing after ee.

Too bitter, alas! will be the anguish of a ul that is separated from thee, that desireth, .t cannot come to thee, being clogged with e heavy chains of sin.

Here, then, O my Saviour, keep me con- .ually mortified to this world; that being rged thoroughly with the fire of thy love, nay immediately pass hence into thine ever- ting possession.

* Have mercy, *&c., as at the end of the Fifth tition.* Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe God.

PART III. *Begin as before, saying,* the Name of Jesus let every knee, *&c.*

The Eleventh Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } grant me grace to
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } avoid bad com-
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } pany.

Jesus, grant me grace to avoid bad company; or if I chance to come among such, I beseech thee, by the merits of thine incorrupt conversation among sinners, preserve me from being overcome by any temptations to mortal sin.

Cause me, O blessed Lord, to remember always with dread, that thou art present and hearest, who wilt take an account of all our words and actions, and wilt judge us according to them.

How dare I then converse with slanderers, drunkards, or swearers; or with such whose discourse is either quarrelsome, dissolute, or vain!

Repress in me, dear Jesus, all inordinate affections to carnal pleasure, and to the delight of taste; grant me grace to avoid such company as would blow the fire of those unruly appetites.

Thy power defend, thy wisdom direct, thy fatherly pity chastise me, and make me live so here among men, that I may be fit for the conversation of angels hereafter.

* Have mercy, *&c., as at first.* Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Twelfth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, }
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } grant me grace to call on thee for help.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, }

Jesus, grant me grace in all my necessities to call on thee for help, faithfully remembering thy death and resurrection for me.

Wilt thou be deaf to my cries, that wouldst lay down thy life for my ransom? or canst thou not save me, that couldst take it up again for my crown?

Whom have I in heaven but thee, O my Jesus, whose blessed mouth hath pronounced, *Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee.*

Thou art my sure rock of defence against all sort of enemies; thou art my ready grace, able to strengthen me to every good work.

Therefore, in all my sufferings, weaknesses, and temptations, I will confidently call on thee; hear me, O my Jesus, and when thou hearest have mercy.

* Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Thirteenth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
} make me persevere in virtue.

Jesus, make me persevere in virtue and a good life, and never give over thy service, till thou bring*est* me to my reward in thy king*dom.*

he that sitteth down, or turneth
way, can never arrive?

O Jesus, make me always c
blessed example: through how mu
how little pleasure, thou didst pr
bitter death, that being the way t
resurrection.

Make me, O my Redeemer, ser
those severe words of thine, *he t*
severeth to the end shall be saved.

* Have mercy, *&c.* Our Father

The Fourteenth Petitio

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } grant r

heavenly thoughts, to many vain imaginations.

So shall I, with joy and gratitude, look on thee as my deliverer from all the evils I have escaped; and as my benefactor for all the good I have ever received, or can hope for.

I shall see that thou art my only good, and that all other things are but means ordained by thee, to make me fix my mind on thee, to make me love thee more and more, and, by loving thee, to be eternally happy.

O beloved of my soul, take up all my thoughts here, that mine eyes, abstaining from all vain and hurtful sights, may become worthy to behold thee face to face in thy glory for ever.

Have mercy, &c. Our Father. Hail Mary.

The Fifteenth Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } give me grace to order
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } my life towards my
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } eternal welfare.

Jesus, give me grace to order my life towards my eternal welfare, heartily intending, and wisely designing, all the operations of my body and soul to obtain the reward of thine infinite bliss, and eternal felicity.

For what else is this world, but a school *to breed up souls*, and fit them for the other

and how are they fitted, but by an eager desire of enjoying God, their only end?

Break my froward spirit, O Jesus; make it humble and obedient: grant me grace to depart hence with contempt of this world and a heart filled with joy at my going to thee.

Let the memory of thy passion make me cheerfully undergo all temptations or sufferings here for thy love, whilst my soul breathes after that blissful life and immortal glory, which thou hast prepared in heaven for thy servants.

O Jesus, let me frequently and attentively consider, that whatever I gain, if I lose thee, all is lost; and whatever I lose, if I gain thee, all is gained.

Have mercy, *&c. as in the Fifth Petition.* Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.

'RAYERS FOR THE STATIONS;

OR, THE WAY OF THE CROSS.

ost numerous Indulgences attached to this Devotion.)

'riests and Acolyths, kneeling before the altar, say as follows:

Jesus, our adorable Saviour, behold us
rate at thy feet, imploring thy mercy for
elves, and for the souls of all the faithful
rted. Vouchsafe to apply to us the infi-
merits of thy Passion, on which we are
about to meditate. Grant that while we
this path of sighs and tears, our hearts
be so touched with contrition and repent-
that we may be ready to embrace with
ll the crosses, sufferings, and humiliations
is our life and pilgrimage.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord.

And my mouth shall show forth thy
e.

O God, come to my assistance.

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be, *&c.*

As it was, *&c.*

the Priest and people move in procession to the First

FIRST STATION.

JESUS CHRIST CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Leaving the house of Caiphas, where he had been blasphemed, and the house of Herod, where he had been mocked, Jesus is dragged before Pilate, his back torn with scourges, his head crowned with thorns; and he, who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is himself condemned to a disgraceful death.

Prayer.

It was for us that thou didst suffer, O blessed Jesus; it was for our sins thou wast condemned to die. Oh, grant that we may detest them from the bottom of our hearts, and by this repentance obtain thy mercy and pardon.

An Act of Contrition.

O God, we love thee with our whole hearts and above all things, and are heartily sorry *that we have* offended thee. May we never

fend thee any more. Oh, may we love thee ithout ceasing, and make it our delight to do ı all things thy most holy will.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the ather.

Have mercy on us, O Lord; have mercy on s.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, ırough the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

This act of Contrition is to be repeated after each Station. While passing from one Station to another, a verse of the *Stabat Mater* is sung or said.

·. Stabat Mater dolorosa	At the cross her station keeping,
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,	Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Dum pendebat Filius.	Close to Jesus to the last.

If many persons perform the *Via Crucis*, the priests, or one ırt of the people, may sing the verses in order, and the rest the people repeat after each verse:

·. Sancta Mater, istud agas,	Holy Mother, pierce me through,
Crucifixi fige plagas	In my heart each wound renew
Cordi meo validi.	Of my Saviour crucified.

***Or this verse alone may be* sung after each Station.**

SECOND STATION.

JESUS RECEIVES THE CROSS.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

A heavy cross is laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, nay, with a secret joy, for it is the instrument with which he is to redeem the world.

Prayer.

O Jesus! grant us, by virtue of thy cross, to embrace with meekness and cheerful submission the difficulties of our state, and to be ever ready to take up our cross and follow thee.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Cujus animam gementem,	Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,
Contristatam et dolentem,	All his bitter anguish bearing,
Pertransivit gladius.	Now at length the sword had passed.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

THIRD STATION.

JS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE CROSS.

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless

Because by thy holy Cross thou hast re-
d the world.

Priest.

ved down under the weight of the cross,
slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary,
t the mockeries and insults of the crowd.
gony in the garden has exhausted his
he is sore with blows and wounds; his
th fails him; he falls to the ground
the cross.

Prayer.

esus! who for our sins didst bear the
burden of the cross, and fell under its
t, may the thoughts of thy sufferings
us watchful over ourselves, and save us
ny grievous fall into sin.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

quam tristis et afflicta	Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
it illa benedicta	Was that Mother highly blest
ter *Unigeniti*!	Of the sole begotten one!
cta *Mater.*	Holy Mother.

FOURTH STATION.

JESUS IS MET BY HIS BLESSED M

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and thee.

R. Because, by thy holy Cross thc deemed the world.

Priest.

Still burdened with his cross, and yet more by his fall, Jesus procee way. He is met by his mother. meeting must that have been! Wh of anguish must have pierced that bosom! What must have been th sion of that Son for his holy Mothe

Prayer.

O Jesus! by the compassion wl didst feel for thy Mother, have com us, and give us a share in her in O Mary, most afflicted Mother! int us, that, through the sufferings of th may be delivered from the wrath to

Act of Contrition, &c., as befc

V. Quæ mœrebat et dolebat,	Christ abov ment hang
Pia Mater, dum videbat	She beneath the pangs
Nati pœnas inclyti.	Of her dyin Son.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mot

FIFTH STATION.

THE CROSS IS LAID UPON SIMON OF CYRENE.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

As the strength of Jesus fails, and he is unable to proceed, the executioners seize and compel Simon of Cyrene to carry his cross. The virtue of that cross changed his heart, and from a compulsory task it became a privilege and a joy.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! may it be our privilege also to bear thy cross; may we glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto us, and we unto the world; may we never shrink from sufferings, but rather rejoice if we may be counted worthy to suffer for thy name's sake.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Quis est homo qui non fleret,	Is there one who would not weep,
Matrem Christi si videret	Whelm'd in miseries so deep
In *tanto supplicio*?	Christ's dear Mother to behold?
℟ *Sancta Mater.*	Holy Mother.

SIXTH STATION.

THE FACE OF JESUS IS WIPED BY VERONIC

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bl thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast deemed the world.

Priest.

As Jesus proceeds on the way, covered w the sweat of death, a woman, moved w compassion, makes her way through the cro and wipes his face with a handkerchief. a reward of her piety, the impression of sacred countenance is miraculously impri upon the handkerchief.

Prayer.

O Jesus! may the contemplation of thy ferings move us with the deepest compassi make us to hate our sins, and kindle in hearts more fervent love to thee. May image be graven on our minds, until we transformed into thy likeness.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Quis non posset contristari,	Can the human h refrain
Christi Matrem contemplari	From partaking in pain,
Dolentem cum *Filio?*	In that Mother's untold?
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

SEVENTH STATION.

JESUS FALLS A SECOND TIME.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The pain of his wound, and the loss of blood increasing at every step of his way, again his strength fails him, and Jesus falls to the ground a second time.

Prayer.

O Jesus! falling again under the burden of our sins, and of thy sufferings for our sins, how often have we grieved thee by our repeated falls into sin! Oh, may we rather die than ever offend thee again!

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Pro peccatis suæ gentis	Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,	She beheld her tender Child
Et flagellis subditum.	All with bloody scourges rent.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

EIGHTH STATION.

THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM MOURN FOR OUR LORD.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

At the sight of the sufferings of Jesus, some holy women in the crowd were so touched with sympathy, that they openly bewailed and lamented him. Jesus, knowing the things that were to come to pass upon Jerusalem because of their rejection of him, turned to them, and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children."

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus, we mourn, and will mourn, both for thee and for ourselves; for thy sufferings, and for our sins which caused them. O, teach us so to mourn, that we may be comforted, and escape those dreadful judgments prepared for all who reject or neglect thee in this life.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Vidit suum dulcem natum	For the sins of his own nation
Moriendo desolatum,	She saw him hang in desolation,
Dum emisit spiritum.	Till his spirit forth he sent.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

NINTH STATION.

JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME UNDER THE CROSS.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Jesus had now arrived almost at the summit of Calvary; but before he reached the spot where he was to be crucified, his strength again fails him, and he falls the third time, to be again dragged up, and goaded onward by the brutal soldiery.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! we entreat thee, by the merits of this thy third most painful fall, to pardon our frequent relapses and our long co

11

tinuance in sin; and may the t
these thy sufferings make us hat
more and more.

Act of Contrition, &c., as be

V. Eia Mater, fons amoris,	O thou Mo of love !
Me sentire vim doloris,	Touch my above,
Fac ut tecum lugeam.	Make my thine acc
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Moth

TENTH STATION.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GAR

V. We adore thee, O Christ, ar
thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross th
deemed the world.

Priest.

Arrived at last at the place of sac
prepare to crucify him. His gar
torn from his bleeding body, and h
of Holies, stands exposed to the v
of the rude and scoffing multitude.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus, thou didst endure

for our most shameful deeds. Strip us, we beseech thee, of all false shame, conceit, and pride, and make us so to humble ourselves voluntarily in this life, that we may escape everlasting ignominy in the world to come.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Fac ut ardeat cor meum	Make me feel as thou hast felt;
In amando Christum Deum,	Make my soul to glow and melt
Ut sibi complaceam.	With the love of Christ my Lord.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

ELEVENTH STATION.

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon his bed of death. At one and the same time, he offers his bruised limbs to his heavenly Father in behalf of sinful man, and to his fierce executioners to

nailed by them to the disgraceful wood. The blows are struck! The blood gushes forth!

Prayer.

O Jesus! nailed to the cross, fasten our hearts there also, that they may be united to thee until death shall strike us with its fatal blow, and with our last breath we shall have yielded up our souls to thee.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Sancta Mater, istud agas;	Holy Mother, pierce me through;
Crucifixi fige plagas	In my heart each wound renew
Cordi meo valide.	Of my Saviour crucified.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

TWELFTH STATION.

JESUS DIES UPON THE CROSS.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

For three hours has Jesus hung upon his *transfixed hands*; his blood has run in streams

down his body, and bedewed the ground; and, in the midst of excruciating sufferings, he has pardoned his murderers, promised the bliss of paradise to the good thief, and committed his blessed Mother and beloved disciple to each other's care. All is now consummated; and meekly bowing down his head, he gives up the ghost.

Prayer.

O Jesus! we devoutly embrace that honoured cross where thou didst love us even unto death. In that death we place all our confidence. Henceforth let us live only for thee; and in dying for thee, let us die loving thee, and in thy sacred arms.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Tui Nati vulnerati,	Let me share with thee his pain,
Tam dignati pro me pati,	Who for all my sins was slain,
Pœnas mecum divide.	Who for me in torments died.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

THIRTEENTH STATION.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE ARMS OF HIS SACRED MOTHER.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy Cross, thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The multitude have left the heights of Calvary, and none remain save the beloved disciple and the holy women, who, at the foot of the cross, are striving to stem the grief of Christ's inconsolable Mother. Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take down the body of her divine Son from the cross, and deposit it in her arms.

Prayer.

O thou, whose grief was boundless as an ocean that hath no limits, Mary, Mother of God, give us a share in thy most holy sorrow in the sufferings of thy Son, and have compassion on our infirmities. Accept us as thy children with the beloved disciple. Show thyself a mother unto us; and may he, through *thee, receive* our prayer, who for us vouch*safed to be* thy Son.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

Fac me tecum pie flere,	Let me mingle tears with thee
Crucifixo condolere,	Mourning him who mourned for me,
Donec ego vixero.	All the days that I may live.
Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless ɔe.

R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast reɜmed the world.

Priest.

The body of her dearly beloved Son is taken m his Mother, and laid by the disciples in ɔ tomb. The tomb is closed, and there the ɨless body remains until the hour of its ɾious resurrection.

Prayer.

We, too, O God, will descend into the grave ɪenever it shall please thee, as it shall please ɔe, and wheresoever it shall please thee. ŧ thy *just* decrees be fulfilled; let our sin*bodies return* to their parent dust, but do

thou, in thy great mercy, receive our immortal souls, and when our bodies have risen again, place them likewise in thy kingdom, that we may love and bless thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Act of Contrition, &c., as before.

V. Juxta crucem tecum stare,	By the cross with thee to stay,
Et me tibi sociare	There with thee to weep and pray,
In planctu desidero.	Is all I ask of thee to give.
R. Sancta Mater.	Holy Mother.

Benediction, with the Cross of the Passion.

Cantor. Jube, Domine, benedicere.	*Cantor.* Grant us, O Lord, a blessing.
Priest. Benedicat nos Dominus noster Jesus Christus, qui pro nobis flagellatus est, crucem portavit, et fuit crucifixus.	*Priest.* May our Lord Jesus Christ bless us, who for us was scourged, loaded with his cross, and crucified.
R. Amen.	*R.* Amen.

After the Benediction is given, the following Antiphon and Prayer are sung:

Ant. Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, *mortem autem* crucis.	*Ant.* Christ was made for us obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Oremus.

Respice, quæsumus, omine, super hanc miliam tuam, pro qua ominus noster Jesus ristus non dubitavit anibus tradi nocen- m, et crucis subire rmentum. Qui te- m vivit et regnat in nitate Spiritus Sancti eus, per omnia sæcu- sæculorum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech thee, upon this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not refuse to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to endure the torments of the cross. Who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

THE ROSARY OF OUR BLESSED L

(100 *days for each bead. 7 years and 7*
antines for saying one third part. Pl
once a year for saying a third part each

Before beginning the Rosary, it is usual to say;

✠ In the Name of the Father, and o
Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.
V. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord.
R. And my mouth shall show forth thy p
V. O God, come to my assistance.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
Our Father. Hail, Mary. I believe.

THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

I. *The Annunciation.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery,
the angel Gabriel saluted Our Blessed
with the title "Full of grace," and dec
unto her the Incarnation of our Lord an
viour Jesus Christ.

Our Father. Ten Hail Marys. Glory
the Father.

Prayer.

O holy Mary, Queen of Virgins; through ıe most high mystery of the Incarnation of ıy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, herein our salvation was begun, obtain for ȝ, through thy intercession, light to under-and the greatness of the benefit he hath estowed upon us, in vouchsafing to become ır Brother, and giving thee, his own beloved Iother, to be our Mother also. Amen.

II. *The Visitation.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how ıe Blessed Virgin Mary, understanding from ıe angel that her cousin St. Elizabeth had ɔnceived, went with haste into the mountains ' Judea to visit her, bearing her Divine Son ithin her womb, and remained with her three ıonths.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, most spotless mirror of humi-ty; by that exceeding charity which moved ıee to visit thy holy cousin, St. Elizabeth, btain for us, through thy intercession, that ır hearts being visited by thy divine Son, ıd *freed from all* sin, we may praise and give *anks to him* for ever. Amen.

III. *The Birth of our Saviour Christ in Bethlehem.*

Let us contemplate in this mystery, h the Blessed Virgin Mary, when the time her delivery was come, brought forth Redeemer, Jesus Christ, at midnight, and l him in a manger, because there was no ro for him in the inn at Bethlehem.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O most pure Mother of God; through t virginal and most joyful delivery, where thou gavest to the world thy only Son, Saviour, we beseech thee obtain for us, throu thy intercession, the grace to lead such p and holy lives in this world, that we m become worthy to sing, without ceasing, mercies of thy Son, and his benefits to us thee. Amen.

IV. *The Presentation of our Blessed Lord i the Temple.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, h the Blessed Virgin Mary, on the day of purification, presented the child Jesus in Temple, where holy Simeon, giving thanks *God, with* great devotion received him into *arms.*

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, most admirable mistress and pattern of obedience, who didst present in the Temple the Lord of the Temple; obtain for us, of thy divine Son, that, with holy Simeon and devout Anna, we may praise and glorify him for ever. Amen.

V. *The Finding of the Child Jesus in the Temple.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, after having lost (through no fault of hers) her beloved Son in Jerusalem, sought him for the space of three days; and at length found him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, hearing them, and asking them questions, being of the age of twelve years.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, more than martyr in thy sufferings, and yet the comfort of such as are afflicted; by that unspeakable joy wherewith thy soul was filled when at length thou didst find thy well-beloved Son in the Temple, teaching in the midst of the doctors, obtain of *him that we may* so seek him and find him in *his holy Catholic* Church, as never more to be *eparated* from him. Amen.

The Salve Regina.

Hail! Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy; our Life, our Sweetness, and our Hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn, then, most gracious Advocate, thy merciful eyes towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed Fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement! O pious! O sweet Virgin Mary!

V. Pray for us, O holy mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Hear, O merciful God, the prayers of thy servants, that we who meet together in the society of the holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mother of God, may, through her intercession, be delivered by thee from the dangers that continually hang over us. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, whose only begotten Son, by his life, death, and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech thee, that meditating upon these mysteries, in the holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

The Prayer and Bloody Sweat of our Blessed Saviour in the Garden.

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how r Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the den of Gethsemane, that his body was hed in a bloody sweat, which ran down in at drops to the ground.
Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, more than martyr; by that lent prayer which our beloved Saviour ured forth to his heavenly Father in the den, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that, our sions being reduced to the obedience of son, we may always, and in all things, con- m and subject ourselves to the holy will of d. Amen.

The Scourging of our Blessed Lord at the Pillar.

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how Lord Jesus Christ was delivered by Pilate the fury of the Jews, fastened to a pillar, l there most cruelly scourged.
Our Father, &c.

bellious senses, to avoid tl
and to be ready to suffe
than offend God. Amen.

III. *The Crowning of ou*
with Thor

Let us contemplate, in
those cruel ministers of Sat
of sharp thorns, and cruell
most sacred head of our Lo
Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O Mother of our Eternal
of Glory; by those sharp
his sacred Head was pierce

bore, with the most amazing patience, the cross which was laid upon him for his greater torment and ignominy.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, example of patience; by the most painful carrying of the cross, in which thy son, our Lord Jesus Christ, bore the heavy weight of our sins, obtain for us of him, through thy intercession, courage and strength to follow his steps, and bear our cross after him to the end of our lives. Amen.

V. *The Crucifixion of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being come to Mount Calvary, was stripped of his clothes, and his hands and feet nailed to the cross, in the presence of his afflicted Mother.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O holy Mary, Mother of God; as the body of thy beloved Son was for us stretched upon the cross, so may we offer up our souls and bodies to be crucified with him and our hearts to be pierced with grief at his most bitter Passion; and thou, O sorrowful Mother, graciously

vouchsafe to help us by thy powerful intercession, to accomplish the work of our salvation. Amen.

Salve Regina and *prayers* as before.

THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

I. *The Resurrection of our Lord from the Dead.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, triumphing gloriously over death, rose again the third day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O glorious Virgin Mary; by that unspeakable joy thou didst receive in the resurrection of thy divine Son, we beseech thee obtain for us of him, that our hearts may never go astray after the false joys of this world, but may be for ever wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid joys of heaven. Amen.

II. *The Ascension of Christ into Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty days after his *resurrection*, ascended into heaven, attended *by angels*, in the sight, and to the great admir-

ation of his holy Mother, and his holy apostles and disciples.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O Mother of God, comforter of the afflicted; as thy beloved Son, when he ascended into heaven, lifted up his hands and blessed his Apostles, as he was parted from them; so vouchsafe, holy Mother, to lift up thy pure hands to him on our behalf, that we may enjoy the benefits of his blessing, and of thine, here on earth, and hereafter in heaven. Amen.

III. *The Descent of the Holy Ghost on the Apostles.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being seated on the right hand of God, sent, as he had promised, the Holy Ghost upon his Apostles; who after he was ascended, returning to Jerusalem, continued in prayer and supplication with the Blessed Virgin Mary, expecting the performance of his promise.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the Holy

Ghost; we beseech thee obtain, by thy int cession, that this most sweet Comforter, whc thy beloved Son sent down upon his Apostl filling them thereby with spiritual joy, m teach us in this world the true way of sal tion, and make us to walk in the path of v tue and good works. Amen.

IV. *The Assumption of the Blessed Virgi Mary into Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, hc the glorious Virgin, twelve years after the surrection of her Son, passed out of this wor unto him, and was by him assumed in heaven, accompanied by the holy Angels.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O most prudent Virgin, who, entering t heavenly palaces, didst fill the angels with j and man with hope; vouchsafe to interce for us at the hour of our death, that, bei delivered from the illusions and temptatio of the devil, we may joyfully and secure pass out of this temporal state, to enjoy t happiness of eternal life. Amen.

V. *The Coronation of the most Blessed Virg Mary in Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery,

the glorious Virgin Mary was, to the great jubilee and exultation of the whole court of heaven, and particular glory of all the saints, crowned by her Son with the brightest diadem of glory.

Our Father, &c.

Prayer.

O glorious Queen of all the heavenly host; we beseech thee accept this Rosary, which, as a crown of roses, we offer at thy feet; and grant, most gracious lady, that, by thy intercession, our souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of seeing thee so gloriously crowned, that it may never die within us, until it shall be changed into the happy fruition of thy blessed sight. Amen.

Salve Regina, &c., as before.

Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge of our sins.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
God, the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*

Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy angels and archangels,
All ye holy orders of *blessed spirits*,
St. John Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy patriarchs and prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. James,
St. John,
St. Thomas,
St. James,
St. Philip,
St. Bartholomew,
St. Matthew,

Pray for us.

imon,
hadeus,
[atthias,
arnabas,
.uke,
[ark,
'e holy apostles
l evangelists,
e holy disciples
our Lord,
e holy innocents,
tephen,
aurence,
'incent,
Fabian and Se-
stian,
[ohn and Paul,
Cosmas and Da-
an,
Gervase and Pro-
se,
'e holy Martyrs,
ilvester,
Gregory,
.mbrose,

St. Augustin,
St. Jerome,
St. Martin,
St. Nicholas,
All ye holy bishops
and confessors,
St. Antony,
St. Benedict,
St. Bernard,
St. Dominic,
St. Francis,
All ye holy priests
and levites,
All ye holy monks
and hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Agatha,
St. Lucy,
St. Agnes,
St. Cecily,
St. Catherine,
St. Anastasia,
All ye holy virgins
and widows.

Pray for us.

ye men and women, saints of God, *Make*
tercession for us.
erciful to us. *Spare* us, O Lord.
erciful to us. *Graciously* hear us, O Lor

From all evil,
From all sin,
From thy wrath,
From sudden and unprovided death,
From the deceits of the devil,
From anger, hatred, and all ill-will,
From the spirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempest,
From everlasting death,
Through the mystery of thy holy incarnation,
Through thy coming,
Through thy nativity,
Through thy baptism and holy fasting,
Through thy cross and passion,
Through thy death and burial,
Through thy holy resurrection,
Through thine admirable ascension.
Through the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
In the day of judgment,
We sinners, *do beseech thee, hear us.*
That thou spare us,
That thou pardon us,
That thou vouchsafe to bring us to true penance,
That thou vouchsafe to govern and preserve *thy* holy Church,
That thou vouchsafe to preserve our apos-

O Lord, deliver us.

We beseech thee, hear us.

tolic prelate, and all ecclesiastical orders in holy religion,

That thou vouchsafe to humble the enemies of thy holy Church,

That thou vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,

That thou vouchsafe to give peace and unity to all Christian people,

That thou vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in thy holy service,

That thou lift up our minds to heavenly desires,

That thou render eternal good things to all our benefactors,

That thou deliver our souls, and those of our brethren, relations, and benefactors, from eternal damnation,

That thou vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,

That thou vouchsafe to give eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

That thou vouchsafe graciously to hear us, Son of God,

We beseech thee, hear us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world. *Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world. *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of *the world. Have mercy on us.*

Christ, hear us. *Christ,* graciously hear

Lord, have mercy on us. *Christ, have mercy us.* Our Father, *&c.*

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Psalm lxix.

O God, come to my assistance: O Lord, n haste to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed seek my soul.

Let them be turned backward, and b for shame, that desire evils to me.

Let them be presently turned away, bl ing for shame, that say to me, 'Tis well well.

Let all that seek thee rejoice, and be in thee: and let such as love thy salvatio always, The Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor: O God, hel

Thou art my helper and my delivere Lord, make no long delay. Glory be, *&c*

V. Save thy servants.

R. Trusting in thee, O my God.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of stre

R. Against the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy have advantage *us.*

R. Nor the son of iniquity have pov *hurt us.*

V. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Nor reward us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our chief bishop *N.*

R. The Lord preserve him, and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth, and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that have done us good.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. O my God, save thy servants trusting in thee.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whose property is always to have mercy, and to spare, receive our petition: that

we and all thy servants who are bound by the chain of sins, may, by the compassion of thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Hear, we beseech thee, O Lord, the prayers of thy suppliants, and pardon the sins of them that confess to thee; that, in thy bounty, thou mayest give us pardon and peace.

Out of thy clemency, O Lord, show thine unspeakable mercy to us, that so thou mayest both acquit us of our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people, making supplication to thee, and turn away the scourges of thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

O Almighty and eternal God, have mercy on thy servant *N.*, our chief bishop, and direct him according to thy clemency, in the way of everlasting salvation; that, by thy grace, he may desire those things that are agreeable to thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O God, from whom are holy desires, right counsels, and just works, give to thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that *our hearts* may be disposed to keep thy *commandments*, and the fear of enemies being *removed*, the times, by thy protection, may be *peaceable*.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of thy holy Spirit, that we may serve thee with a chaste body, and please thee with a clean heart.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that, through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired:

Prevent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our actions by thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by thy gracious assistance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended.

O Almighty and eternal God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all, who thou foreknowest shall be thine by faith and good works: we humbly beseech thee, that they for whom we have determined to offer up our prayers, whether this present world still detain them in the flesh, or the world to come hath already received them out of their bodies, may, by the clemency of thy goodness (all thy saints interceding for them), obtain pardon and full remission of all their sins, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God, world without end. Amen.

℣. *O Lord,* hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

THE LITANY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, Splendour of the Father,
Jesus, Brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, the Sun of Justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, whose name is called Wonderful,
Jesus, mighty God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, the Angel of the great council,
Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesus, lover of us,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, author of life,
Jesus, the example of all virtues,
Jesus, the zealous lover of souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, the Father of the poor,
Jesus, the treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, the good Shepherd,
Jesus, the true Light,
Jesus, eternal Wisdom,
Jesus, infinite Goodness,
Jesus, the Way, the Truth, and the Life,
Jesus, the Joy of angels,
Jesus, the King of patriarchs,
Jesus, the Inspirer of prophets,
Jesus, the Master of the apostles,
Jesus, the Teacher of the evangelists,
Jesus, the Strength of martyrs,
Jesus, the Light of confessors,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, the Spouse of virgins,
Jesus, the Crown of all saints,
Be merciful unto us. *Spare us, O J*
Be merciful unto us. *Hear us, O J*
From all evil, *Lord Jesus, deliver*
From all sin,
From thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From everlasting death,
From the neglect of thy holy ins
Through the mystery of thy mos
carnation,
Through thy nativity,
Through thy divine infancy,
Through thy sacred life,
Through thy labours and travels,
Through thine agony and bloody
Through thy cross and passion,
Through thy pains and torments,
Through thy death and burial,
Through thy glorious resurrection,
Through thine admirable ascensio
Through thy joys and glory,
In the day of judgment,
Lamb of God, who takest away
the world, *Spare us, O Lord Jesus.*
Lamb of God, who takest away
the world, Hear us, O Lord Jesus

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us, O Lord Jesus.*

Christ Jesus, hear us, *Christ Jesus, graciously hear us.*

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, Ask, and you shall receive; seek, and you shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you; grant, we beseech thee, to our most humble supplications, the gift of thy divine love, that we may ever love thee with our whole hearts, and never cease from praising and glorifying thy name.

O Divine Redeemer, give us a perpetual fear and love of thy holy name, for thou never ceasest to direct and govern, by thy grace, those whom thou instructest in the solidity of thy love, who livest and reignest, God, world without end. Amen.

O God, who hast appointed thine only-begotten Son, the Saviour of mankind, and hast commanded that he should be called Jesus; mercifully grant that we may enjoy his happy vision in heaven, whose holy name we venerate upon earth; who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God, world *without end.* *Amen.*

LITANY OF THE BLESSED VI

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, Mother of God, despise not our pet our necessities; but deliver us from all O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *Have mer*
God the Son, Redeemer of the wor
mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy o*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy*
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of Wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual Vessel,
Vessel of honour,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning Star,
Health of the sick
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,

Pray for us.

Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin,
Pray for us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy *grace into* our hearts; that we, to whom the

incarnation of Christ thy Son was made known, by the message of an angel, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

LITANY FOR A HAPPY DEATH.

O Lord Jesus, God of goodness and Father of mercies, I approach thee with a contrite and humble heart; to thee I recommend the last hour of my life, and the decision of my eternal doom.

When my feet, benumbed with death, shall admonish me that my mortal course is drawing to an end, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

When my eyes, dim and troubled at the approach of death, shall fix themselves on thee, my last and only support, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

When my face, pale and livid, shall inspire the beholders with pity and dismay; when my hair, bathed in the sweat of death, and stiffening on my head, shall forebode my approaching end, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

When my ears, soon to be for ever shut to the discourse of men, shall be open to hear the irrevocable decree, which is to cut me off from the number of the living, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

iniquities and ...
have to fight against the ...
who will endeavour to conce
from my eyes, and to plunge m
Merciful Jesus, have mercy on m

When my poor heart, exhau
quent struggles, shall feel the p
Merciful Jesus, have mercy on m

When the last tear, the for
dissolution, shall drop from m
it as a sacrifice of expiation fo
that I may expire the victim
in that dreadful moment, *Me*
mercy on me.

When my friends and rel
... shall shed the tea

to spring to thee on the wings of impatience and desire, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

When my soul, trembling on my lips, shall bid adieu to the world, and leave my body lifeless, pale, and cold, receive this separation as a homage which I willingly pay to thy divine Majesty, and in that last moment of my mortal life, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

When at length, my soul admitted to thy presence shall first behold with terror thy awful Majesty, reject me not, but receive me into thy bosom, where I may for ever sing thy praises, and in that moment, when eternity shall begin to me, *Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*

Let us pray.

O God, who hast doomed all men to die, but hast concealed from all the hour of their death, grant that I may pass my days in the practice of holiness and justice, and that I may deserve to quit this world in the peace of a good conscience, and in the embraces of thy love: through Christ our Lord. Amen.

NIGHT PRAYERS.

In the Name of the Father, and of th and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Blessed be the holy and undivided T now and for ever. Amen.

Our Father, &c. Hail, Mary, &c.

I believe in God, &c.

Come, O holy Spirit, fill the hearts faithful, and kindle in them the fire love.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, and they s created.

R. And thou shalt renew the face earth.

Let us place ourselves in the presence of God, and thanks for all the benefits which we have received particularly this day.

O my God, I firmly believe that th here, and perfectly seest me, and tha observest all my actions, all my though the most secret motions of my heart. watchest over me with an incomparabl every moment bestowing favours, and p ing me from evil. Blessed be thy holy and may all creatures bless thy goodn *the benefits* which I have ever receive *thee, and* particularly this day. W

ts and angels supply my defect in render-
thee due thanks. Never permit me to be
ɔase and wicked, as to repay thy bounties
ı ingratitude, and thy blessings with of-
:es and injuries.

: us ask of our Lord Jesus Christ grace to discover the
which we have committed this day; and beg of him a
orrow for them, and a sincere repentance.

ı my Lord Jesus Christ, Judge of the living
the dead, before whom I must appear one
to give an exact account of my whole life;
ghten me, I beseech thee, and give me an
ıble and contrite heart, that I may see
rein I have offended thine infinite Ma-
y; and judge myself now with such a just
ırity, that then thou mayest judge me with
cy and clemency.

confess, *&c.*

: us here examine what sins we have committed this day,
ought, word, deed, or omission.

nothing occur to your mind, wherein you have offended,
r your sorrow for the sins of your past life.)

herefore I beseech, &c.

et us conceive a great sorrow for having offended God.

ı my God, I detest these and all other sins,
ch I have committed against thy divine
esty. I am extremely sorry that I have
nded thee, because thou art infinitely good,
sin displeaseth thee. I love thee with my
le heart, and firmly purpose, by the help

of thy grace, never more to offend
resolve to avoid the occasions of sin
confess my sins, and will endeavour
satisfaction for them. Have mercy o
God, have mercy, and pardon me, a
sinner. In the name of thy belov
Jesus, I humbly beg of thee so to
with his precious blood, that my sin
entirely remitted.

Let us endeavour, as much as possible, to put o the dispositions in which we desire to be found at death.

O my God, I accept of death as a
and adoration which I owe to thy di
jesty, and as a punishment justly du
sins; in union with the death of my
deemer, and as the only means of c
thee, my beginning and last end.

I firmly believe all the sacred truth
the Catholic Church believeth and
because thou hast revealed them.
the assistance of thy holy grace, I am
to live and die in the communion of
Church.

Relying upon thy goodness, power,
mises, I hope to obtain pardon of my
life everlasting, through the merits of
Jesus Christ, my only Redeemer, an
intercession of his blessed Mother, an
saints.

I love thee with all my heart and soul, and esire to love thee as the blessed do in heaven. adore all the designs of thy divine Provi- ence, resigning myself entirely to thy will.

I also love my neighbour for thy sake, as I ve myself; I sincerely forgive all who have jured me, and ask pardon of all whom I ve injured.

I renounce the devil with all his works; the orld, with all its pomps; the flesh, with all s temptations.

I desire to be dissolved, and to be with hrist. Father, into thy hands I commend y spirit.

R. Lord Jesus, receive my soul.

May the blessed Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, d all the saints, pray for us to our Lord, at we may be preserved this night from sin d all evils. Amen.

Blessed St. Michael, defend us in the day battle, that we may not be lost at the dread- l judgment. Amen.

O my good Angel, whom God, by his divine ercy, hath appointed to be my guardian, en- ghten and protect me, direct and govern me is night. Amen.

May almighty God have mercy on us, and give *us our sins*, and bring us to life ever- *ting*. *Amen.*

May the almighty and merciful
us pardon, absolution, and remissior
Amen.

V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this nigl
R. To keep us without sin.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
R. Have mercy on us.
V. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be u
R. As we have hoped in thee.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee

Let us Pray.

Visit, we beseech thee, O Lord,
and family, and drive far from it a
the enemy; let thy holy angels d
who may keep us in peace, and let
be always upon us: Through our
Christ. Amen.

May our Lord bless us, and prese
all evil, and bring us to life everla
may the souls of the faithful, t
mercy of God, rest in peace. Am

HYMNS.

Once in David's Royal City.

ONCE in David's royal City
Stood a lonely cattle shed,
Where a Maiden laid her Baby
With a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her only Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor, and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth, our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew ;
He was little, weak, and helpless
Tears and smiles like us He knew
And He feeleth for our sadn
And He shareth in our glad

And our eyes at last shall see Hi
Through His own redeeming lov
For that Child so dear and gentl
Is our Lord in heaven above.
And he leads His children o
To the home where He is go

Not in that poor lonely stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him ; but in heave
Set at God's right hand on high.
When like stars His childre
All in white shall wait arou

Angels we have heard.

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er our plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echo still their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis D

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?
Why your rapturous strain prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem, come and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
To celebrate our Saviour's birth.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See! amid the Winter's Snow.

See! amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below;
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years!
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Lo! within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies:

He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

"Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

Sacred Infant! all divine!
What a tender love was Thine!
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

Teach, oh, teach us, holy Child!
By Thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

Virgin Mother! Mary blest!
By the joys that fill thy breast,

Pray for us, that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.
Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! *&c.*

Hymn to the Sacred Heart.

To Jesus' Heart all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise its joyful strain.
While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By every heart and tongue.

O Heart for sinners riven
By sheer excess of love!
The spear through Thee was driven,
'Twas sin of mine that drove.
While ages, *&c.*

Too true I have forsaken
Thy Heart by wilful sin
Yet let me now be taken
Back to my home again.
While ages, *&c.*

As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure in heart,

Still, Sacred Heart, in my
I'll say, " I'm all Thin
While ages, *&c.*

A Hymn to our Saviour Jesus,
St. Bernard.

Jesus, the only thought of
With sweetness fills my
But sweeter far it is to see,
And on Thy beauty feas

No sound, no harmony so
Can art or music frame;
No thoughts can reach, no
The sweets of Thy blest

No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love;
Only the saints can understand
What they in Jesus prove.

Thee then I'll seek, retir'd apart,
From world and business free:
When these shall knock, I'll shut my heart,
And keep it all for Thee.

Before the morning light I'll come,
With Magdalen, to find,
In sighs and tears, my Jesu's tomb,
And there refresh my mind.

My tears upon His grave shall flow,
My sighs the garden fill:
Then at His feet myself I'll throw,
And there I'll seek His Will.

Jesus, in Thy bless'd steps I'll tread,
And walk in all Thy ways:
I'll never cease to weep and plead
Till I'm restor'd to grace.

O King of love, Thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite,
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.

Thy lovely presence shines so clear
Through every sense and way,

That souls which once have seen Thee near,
See all things else decay.

Come, then, dear Lord, possess my heart,
Chase thence the shades of night;
Come, pierce it with Thy shining dart,
And ever shining light.

Then I'll for ever Jesus sing,
And with the saints rejoice;
And both my heart and tongue shall bring
Their tribute to my dearest King,
In never-ending joys.

Jesus! my Lord, my God.

Jesus! my Lord, my God, my all!
How can I love Thee as I ought!
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought!
Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore!
Oh, make us love Thee more, and more!

Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore!
Oh, make us love Thee more, and more!

Oh, see! within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore!
Oh, make us love Thee more and more!

Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead all!
Oh, mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have;
For all Thou hast and art are mine.
Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore!
Oh, make us love Thee more and more!

Hymn of St. Francis Xavier.

My God, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor because they who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace;

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself—and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward:
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

God of Mercy and Compassion.

God of mercy and compassion!
Look with pity upon me!
Father! let me call Thee Father!
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee!
Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy,
Let me not implore in vain!
All my sins—I now detest the:
Never will I sin again.

By my sins I have deserved
Death and endless misery;
Hell, with all its pains and torment
And for all eternity!

Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy,
Let me not implore in vain!
All my sins—I now detest them:
Never will I sin again.

By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to heaven above;
Where the saints rejoice for ever
In a boundless sea of love.
Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy,
Let me not implore in vain!
All my sins—I now detest them:
Never will I sin again.

See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary,
To that Cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy,
Let me not implore in vain!
All my sins—I now detest them:
Never will I sin again.

Veni Creator.

ɔme, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
From Thy bright heavenly throne;
ɔme, take possession of our souls,
And make them all Thy own.

Thou Who art call'd the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above;
The living Spring, the living Fire,
Sweet Unction and true Love.

Thou Who art sev'n-fold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise teaching little ones
To speak and understand.

Oh! guide our minds with Thy blest lig
With love our hearts inflame;
And with Thy strength, which ne'er dec
Confirm our mortal frame.

Far from us drive our hellish foe,
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath Thy sacred wing.

Through Thee may we the Father know
Through Thee th' eternal Son,
And Thee the Spirit of them both,
Thrice blessed Three in One.

All glory to the Father be,
With His co-equal Son,
The like to Thee, great Paraclete,
Till time itself is done. Amen.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

e, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,
ch sweetly flow in silent streams,
rom Thy bright throne above.
come, Thou Father of the poor,
come, Thou Source of all our store;
ome, fill our hearts with love.

hou, of Comforters the best,
hou, the soul's delightful guest,
he pilgrim's sweet relief,
t art true rest in toil and sweat,
eshment in th' excess of heat,
nd solace in our grief.

ice blessed Light, shoot home Thy darts,
pierce the centres of those hearts
hose faith aspires to Thee;
hout Thy Godhead nothing can
e any price or worth in man,
othing can harmless be.

l, wash our sinful stains away,
er from heav'n our barren clay;
ur wounds and bruises heal;
hy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow;
m with Thy fire our hearts of snow,
ur wand'ring feet repeal.

Grant to Thy faithful, dearest Lord,
Whose only hope is Thy sure word,
The seven gifts of the Spirit;
Grant us in life Thy helping grace;
Grant us at death to see Thy face,
And endless joy inherit.

Ave Maris Stella.

Hail thou star of ocean!
Portal of the sky!
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high!

Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Utter'd long ago,
Eva's name reversing,
Grant us peace below.

Break the captive's fetters;
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

Show thyself a mother;
Offer Him our sighs,
Who for us incarnate
Did not thee despise.

Virgin of all virgins!
To thy shelter take us:
Gentlest of the gentle!
Chaste and gentle make us.

Still as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavour;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice for ever.

Through the highest heaven,
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be. Amen.

The Holy Name of Mary.

ary! how sweetly falls that word
On my enraptured ear;
't do I breathe, in accents low,
That sound when none are near.
Sing, O my lips, and loudly proclaim,—
O Mary! how sweet is thy name.

veet as the warbling of a bird,
Sweet as a mother's voice,
) sweet to me is that dear name,
It makes my soul rejoice.
Sing, O my lips, &c.

Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen,
Thy loveliness divine!
Sing, O my lips, *&c.*
Through thee I offer my requests;
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.
Sing, O my lips, *&c.*

Daily, daily sing to Mary.

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due:
All her feasts, her actions worship
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wondering contemplation,
Be her Majesty confest:
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble lady! to our race:
She the Queen, who decks her subje
With the light of God's own gra

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen;
Weary not, nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?

All our joys do flow from Mary,
All then join her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach;
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love the heart alone can teach.

Mother of Mercy.

Mother of Mercy, day by day
  My love of thee grows more and more;
Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,
  Like sands upon the great sea shore.

Though poverty and work and woe
  The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst, who does not kno
  Darkness is light with love of thee.

But scornful men have coldly said
  Thy love was leading me from God,
And yet in this I did but tread
  The very path my Saviour trod.

They know but little of thy worth
  Who speak these heartless words to m
For what did Jesus love on earth
  One half so tenderly as thee?

Get me the grace to love thee more;
  Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
  Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

Jesus, when His three hours were run,
  Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me.
How can I rightly love thy Son,
  Sweet Mother! if I love not thee?

Immaculate ! Immaculate !

O Mother ! I could weep for mirth,
Joy fills my heart so fast ;
My soul to-day is heaven on earth,
O could the transport last !
I think of thee, and what thou art,
Thy majesty, thy state ;
And I keep singing in my heart—
Immaculate ! Immaculate !

The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows ;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.
I think of thee, *&c.*

O, I would rather, Mother dear !
Thou shouldst be what thou art,
Than sit where thou dost, O so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.
I think of thee, *&c.*

O I would forfeit all for thee,
Rather than thou shouldst miss
One jewel from thy majesty,
One glory from thy bliss.
I think of thee, *&c.*

Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
O what a joy for thee!
Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
O greater joy for me!
I think of thee, *&c.*

O Purest of Creatures!

O purest of creatures, sweet Mother! sweet Maid!
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid!
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother! and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee,
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin—it had never been *there;*

one had e'er owned thee, dear Mother! but
He,
ad He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star
of the Sea!

arth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in
thy breast,
ad God found a home where the sinner finds
rest;
is home and His hiding-place both were in
thee,
e was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the
Sea.

blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
at thou gavest thy God in thy virginal
breast;
r the heaven He left, He found heaven in
thee,
ad He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of
the Sea!

sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth,
at God found one creature unfallen on earth,
e spot where His Spirit, untroubled could be,
e depths of thy shining, sweet Star of the
Sea!

shine on us brighter than ever, then shine,
r *the highest* of honours, dear Mother! is
hine;

"Conceived without sin," thy chaste title ever be,
Clear light from thy birth-spring, sweet Star of the Sea!

So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

Deep night hath come down on us, Mother! deep night,
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light;
For the darker the night is the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

Hail, Queen of Heaven.

Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the Ocean Star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Tossed on life's surge, we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
Pray for the wand'rer, pray for me.

gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
mind Thy Son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea.
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

journers in this vale of tears,
To Thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
y our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

d while to Him who reigns above,
n Godhead One, in Persons Three,
Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

Stabat Mater.

Plunged in grief the Mother stood,
Weeping where the crimson'd wood
Held on high her dying Son.

Through her soul, whose moanings low,
Told *how grievous* was her woe,
Sorrow like a sword had gone.

O, how sad, how sorrow-laden
Stood the meek and blessed maiden,
Jesus' own Mother undefiled!

Trembling, weeping, whelmed in woes,
Witnessing the dying throes
Of her own immortal child!

Who is he who would not weep,
Could he know what anguish deep
Pierced the Mother of our Lord!

Who from sorrow could refrain
Gazing on that Mother's pain,
Weeping with her Son adored!

She beheld the torments sore
He for His own people bore,
Bowed beneath that scourging dread.

She beheld her only-born
Death-struck, utterly forlorn
When His parting spirit fled.

Come, O Mother, love's sweet spring,
Let me share thy sorrowing,
Let my tears unite with thine.

Let my heart be all on fire
Still to seek with fond desire,
Christ, my God, my Love divine.

ly Mother, this impart,
eply print upon my heart
All the wounds my Saviour bore.

t me share His pains with thee,
ho so tenderly for me
Deigned His sacred Blood to pour.

t our tears in mingling tide
ow for Jesus crucified,
Till life cease within my breast.

the Cross to take my station,
aring thy sweet lamentation,
This is my most fond request.

liest of the virgin train,
not thou my prayer disdain:
Come and share thy griefs with me.

t me trace His sufferings o'er,
ar the very death He bore,
When they nailed Him to the tree.

el His wounds within my heart,
His chalice take my part,
All for love of thy dear Son.

apt in flames of love divine,
ep *me still,* O Mother mine,
When the judgment day draws on.

May His Cross be my defence,
And His death my confidence,
Nursed by His sweet charity.

Lord, when these my days are done,
Let thy Mother lead me on
To the palm of victory.

When this mortal body dies,
May my soul to heaven uprise
Glorified and blest for Thee.

The Image of Mary our Queen.

AS SUNG BEFORE A STATUE OF OUR BLESSED LAI

When this Hymn is used during the *Month of May*, om line in brackets in the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd verses, and i instead,

"In this thy own sweet month of May."

This is the image of our Queen
Who reigns in bliss above;
Of her who is the hope of men,
Whom men and angels love!
Most holy Mary! at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;
[*In all my joy, in all my pain,*]
Pray thou to God! for me.

The sacred homage that we pay
To Mary's image here,
To Mary's self, then on to God
Ascends the starry sphere.

Most holy Mary! at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;
[*In my temptations, each and all,*]
Pray thou to God! for me.

Sweet are the flowers we have cull'd
This image to adorn;
But sweeter far is Mary's self,
That rose without a thorn!
Most holy Mary! at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;
[*When on the bed of death I lie,*]
Pray thou to God! for me.

O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands,
That for thy children plead;
When at the judgment-seat I stand,
And my dread Saviour see;
When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God! for me.

Happy we who thus united.

HYMN OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

Happy we who thus united
Join in cheerful melody,

Praising Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
In the "Holy Family."
Jesus, Mary, Joseph, help us,
That we ever true may be
To the promises that bind us
To the "Holy Family."

Jesus, whose Almighty bidding
All created things fulfil,
Lives on earth in meek subjection
To His earthly parents' will.
Sweetest Infant! make us patient,
And obedient for Thy sake:
Teach us to be chaste and gentle,
All our stormy passions break.

Mary! thou alone wert chosen
To be Mother of thy Lord:
Thou didst guide the early footsteps
Of the great Incarnate Word.
Dearest Mother! make us humble,
For thy Son will take His rest
In the poor and lowly dwelling
Of an humble sinner's breast.

Joseph! thou wert called the Father
Of thy Maker and thy Lord,
Thine it was to save thy Saviour
From the cruel Herod's sword.

Suffer us to call thee Father,
Shew to us a Father's love;
Lead us safe through every danger,
Till we meet in heaven above.

All for Jesus, Mary, Joseph.

Let those who seek the world to please,
Do all for honour, wealth and ease;
But in the Holy Family,
A nobler motive far, have we.
Living, we will say
Joyfully each day,
All for Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
Dying, we will cry
Till our latest sigh,
All for Jesus, Mary, Joseph!

O wicked world! we know thee well,
Thy works and maxims lead to hell:
We were thy slaves, but now are free,
We serve the Holy Family.
Living, we will say, *&c.*

What matter tho' we sometimes bear
A little suffering, toil, and care?
We serve a good and bounteous Lord,
And heav'n will soon be our reward.
Living, we will say, &c.

What tho' despised and poor we be,
We're like the Holy Family:
If they could poverty endure,
We should be proud to be as poor.
Living, we will say, *&c.*

And when this wretched life is past,
And every moment seems the last,
Oh then, the Holy Family
Our sweetest hope in death will be!
Living, we will say
Joyfully each day,
All for Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
And when death is nigh,
Still our hearts will cry,
All for Jesus, Mary, Joseph!

Hail, Holy Joseph, Hail.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Sweet Spouse of Mary, hail!
Chaste as the lily flower
In Eden's peaceful vale.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Father of Christ esteemed!
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster Son redeemed.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the house of God!
May his best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestowed.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Comrade of angels, hail!
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone;
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a Son.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Teach us our flesh to tame:
And, Mary, keep the hearts
That love Saint Joseph's name.

Mother of Jesus! bless,
And bless ye Saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to St. Joseph cry.

St. Joseph our Patron.

ıere are many saints above,
ho love us with true love,
y angels ever nigh;
ıt Joseph! none there be,
ı! none that love like thee—
est of Saints! be near us when we die.

ıou wert Guardian of our Lord,
ster-father of the Word,

Who in thine arms did lie ;
If we his brothers be,
We are foster-sons to thee—
Dearest of Saints ! be near us when we die.

Thou wert Mary's earthly guide,
For ever at her side,
Oh for her sake hear our cry ;
For we follow in thy way,
Loving Mary as we may—
Dearest of Saints ! be near us when we die.

Thou to Mary's virgin love
Wert the image of the Dove
Who was her Spouse on high ;
Bring us gifts from Him, dear Saint
Bring us comfort when we faint—
Dearest of Saints ! be near us when we die.

Sadly o'er the desert sands,
Into Egypt's darksome lands,
As an exile didst thou fly ;
And we are exiles too,
With a world to travel through—
Dearest of Saints ! be near us when we die.

When thy gentle years were run,
On the bosom of thy Son,
Like an infant didst thou lie ;
Oh by thy happy death,
In the tranquil Nazareth—
Dearest of Saints ! be near us when we die.

Dear Angel! ever at my side.

ır Angel! ever at my side
low loving must thou be,
leave thy home in heav'n to guard
ın erring child like me!

r beautiful and shining face
see not, though so near;
sweetness of thy soft low voice
am too deaf to hear.

nnot feel thee touch my hand,
Vith pressure light and mild,
check me as my mother did,
n kindness to her child.

I have felt thee in my thoughts
ighting with sin for me;
l when my heart loves God, I know
he sweetness is from thee.

l when, dear Spirit! I kneel down
Iorning and night to prayer,
ıething there is within my heart
Vhich tells me thou art there.

! when I pray, thou prayest too—
hy prayer is all for me!
when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
ut watchest patiently.

But most of all I feel thee near,
When from the good Priest's feet
I go absolved in fearless love,
Fresh toils and cares to meet.

And thou in life's last hour wilt bring
A fresh supply of grace,
And afterwards wilt let me kiss
Thy beautiful bright face.

Ah me! how lovely they must be
Whom God has glorified;
Yet one of them, oh sweetest thought,
Is ever at my side.

Then for thy sake, dear Angel! now
More humble will I be:
But I am weak, and when I fall,
O weary not of me.

Oh, weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen:
She never tired of me, though I
So negligent have been.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more,
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore.

Arm for deadly Fight, Jesus is our Cry.

Arm for deadly fight,
Earth and hell unite,
ıd swear in lasting bonds to bind us.
Raise the cross on high,
Jesus is our cry,
ith Jesus still the foe shall find us.

ıe accursed crew have lost their treasure,
ıat heavenly bliss that knows no measure,
ıd reckless now, with envy burning,
ıeir fury on our souls are turning.
Arm for deadly fight, *&c.*

ıe devil, flesh, and world combining,
ound our souls their snares are twining;
ith proffer'd joys they seek to lure us,
God! our only hope, secure us!
Arm for deadly fight, *&c.*

oe to the man in self confiding,
oe to the man alone abiding!
feat his lot, and bonds unfailing,
ernal death and endless wailing,
Arm for deadly fight, *&c.*

ırice happy he who heav'nward turning,
ays while he fights with ardour burning,
gs aid from those who here have striven.
ıd *succour* from the Queen of Heaven.
Arm for deadly fight, &c.

Though crafty is the foe's contriving,
And ruthless his relentless striving,
On God, our hope, our strength, relying,
We'll pledge to heav'n our faith undying.

When the strife is o'er,
We shall fear no more
The hatred of our foe infernal;
Strive while yet we may,
Strive but for a day,
The pain is short, the crown eternal.
Arm for deadly fight, *&c.*

Paradise.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land,
Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wherefore doth death delay;
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn
Of our eternal day;
Where loyal hearts, and true, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near.
Where loyal hearts, and true, *&c.*

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more!
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore.
Where loyal hearts, and true, *&c.*

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song.
Where loyal hearts, and true, *&c.*

Faith of our Fathers.

Faith of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers chain'd in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they like them could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! Mary's prayers
  Shall win our country back to thee,
And through the truth that comes from God
  Oh, then indeed shall we be free.
    Faith of our fathers! holy Faith!
    We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
  Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
  By kindly words and virtuous life.
    Faith of our fathers! holy Faith!
    We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! guile and force
  To do thee bitter wrong unite;
But all our saints shall pray for us,
  And bring us back thy blessed light.
    Faith of our fathers! holy Faith!
    We will be true to thee till death.

"*Peccati non Piu.*"

To sin bid adieu;
For sinning is slaying
Your Jesus anew.

Bid cursing adieu;
For cursing is stabbing
Your Jesus anew.

False swearing, adieu ;
Such oaths stain the honour
Of Jesus anew.

To drink bid adieu ;
For drunkenness drowneth
His friendship in you.

Obscenity, adieu ;
For this brings on Jesus
The scourges anew.

Bid slander adieu ;
This murders your neighbour
And Jesus anew.

Bid rancour adieu ;
For, hating one only,
Your love is not true.

Bid vengeance adieu ;
Forgive, or no pardon
Has Jesus for you.

Bid stealing adieu ;
A thief for a trifle
Sells Jesus anew.

Bid scandal adieu ;
It snatches from Jesus
The souls to Him due.

Yes, sin—sin, adieu,—
To Jesus we'll ever
Be faithful and true.

St. Benedict.

Through the long nave and full-resounding aisles
Let pealing anthems rise;
This day, that saw immortal Benedict
Ascend the skies!

Pleasure in him had nought;—the grace of age
Was o'er his boyhood shed;
All dust to him the world's fair bloom, whose heart
To heaven had fled.

A flowery path, affection, home, were his;
But vainly earth allured;
Deep in a lonesome cave his tender bloom
The Saint immured.

There, amid prickly thorns, he curb'd the rage
Of sin-incentive youth;
There drew his sacred rule from the pure fount
Of life and truth.

There still upon the height the Baptist's shrine,
Memorial of his love,
Tells how he smote the Pagan god, and strew'd
The Paphian grove.

ɔw from the heavenly dome, seated serene
Amid seraphic choirs,
ɜ sees us all, and with celestial draughts
Each heart inspires.

f all eternity's bright diadems,
In Faith's high combat won,
ighter than that crowning Saint Benedict
There glitter none.

lory eternal to the Father be,
And sole-begotten Son;
'ith Thee, great Paraclete, eternal Three!
And trinal One!

St. Francis Assisi.

Let Alverna's holy mountain
That high mystery proclaim,
Of the stamps of life eternal
Which on blessed Francis came;
While he sobb'd, and while he sigh'd,
Grieving for the Crucified.

There, within a lonely cavern,
Far from all the world withdrawn,
As the Saint his watch was keeping,
With incessant scourgings torn;
Ever musing more and more
On the wounds that Jesus bore;

As he pray'd in cold and hunger,
As he pour'd his glowing tears;
In his fervent spirit mounting
Far above terrestrial spheres,
Every earthly thing forgot
In his Saviour's bitter lot;—

Lo! to him, in form seraphic,
Borne upon a cross on high,
Six irradiant wings expanding!
Came the King of glory nigh,
Gazing on him with a face
Of benignity and grace.

He that tender glance returning,
Saw the Incarnate Light of Light;
Saw his gracious meek Redeemer,
Rob'd in glory infinite;
Drank the words that from Him fell,—
Words divine, unspeakable!

Straightway all the sacred summit
Kindles like a flaming pyre;
Holy Francis sinks enraptur'd,
Fainting with ecstatic fire;
And upon his flesh appear
Christ's immortal stigmata!

Honour to the high Redeemer,
Who for us in torments died;
In Whose image blessed Francis
Suffer'd and was sanctified,
Counting everything but loss
For the glory of the Cross.

St. Dominic.

Sound the mighty champion's praises,
Raise the song for him who came
Charg'd to tell the gospel-tidings,
Charg'd to spread the gospel flame;
Lordly errand!—
Suiting well his lordly name.

Stainless as a virgin-lily,
Fervent as a flaming brand,
Lo! he flies, still onward speeding,
Flies to do his Lord's command.
Flies to rescue
Captive souls from Satan's hand.

Treading down this world of evil,
To his mighty task he goes;—
Stript of all, he seeks the conflict,
Turns him to Christ's banded foes,
Grace sustaining
With the fire that inward glows.

Lo! his arms of heavenly temper;—
Words and signs of wondrous power,
Prayers of love, and tears of pity:
Whilst his warrior-children bore
His commission
Onward still from shore to shore.

Sing we to the triune Godhead,
Honour, glory, power, and praise.
May He at our Father's pleading
Deign His children's souls to raise,
Cleansed and perfect,
To His reign of endless days.

St. Patrick.

Hail, glorious St. Patrick, dear saint of our isle!
On us, thy poor children, bestow a sweet smile;
And now thou art high in thy mansions above,
On Erin's green valleys look down in thy love.

Hail, glorious St. Patrick! thy words were once strong
Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng:
Not less in thy might where in heaven thou art;
Oh, come to our aid, in our battle take part.

the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
ear Saint, may thy children resist to the death;
ay their strength be in meekness, in penance and prayer,
ieir banner the cross, which they glory to bear.

ıy people, now exiles on many a shore,
ıall love and revere thee till time be no more,
ıd the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
ı warmth undiminish'd, undying its light.

ver bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
here the shamrock still blooms as when thou wert on earth,
ıd our hearts shall yet burn wheresoever we roam,
ır God and St. Patrick and our native home.

Brightly gleams our Banner.

Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onwards
To their home on high.

Hail, O holy banner,
Gladly thus we pray;
And with hearts united,
Take our heavenward way.

Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky.
Waving wand'rers onwards
To their home on high.

Hail! sweet Jesus! Master!
Round Thy sacred feet
Now, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Long, alas, we've left Thee,
Straying far away,
But once more we enter
On the "narrow way."
Brightly gleams, &c.

Mary, Mother, Ave!
Israel's lily, hail!
Comfort of thy children
In this sinful vale.
'Mid life's surging ocean
Whither shall we flee,
Save, O stainless Virgin
Mother, unto thee?
Brightly gleams, &c.

Ave! Joseph! Ave!
Chaste and spotless flower;
Cast thy mantle o'er us
At death's solemn hour.
Be our Father ever,
Joseph, meek and mild,
Husband of our Mother,
Keeper of her Child.
Brightly gleams, *&c.*

Jesus! Mary! Joseph!
Sweet and holy Three;
List the praise we pay you
On our bended knee.
May we sing your glory
In glad realms above;
Bound for ever to you
By the bonds of love.
Brightly gleams, *&c.*

The Pilgrims of the Night.

, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling
er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore;
sweet the truth those blessed strains are
telling,
that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the
night.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, *&c.*

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, *&c.*

God bless our Pope.

Full in the panting heart of Rome,
Beneath the Apostle's crowning dome,
From pilgrims' lips that kiss the ground,
Breathes in all tongues one only sound;
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

The golden roof, the marble walls,
The Vatican's majestic halls,
The note redouble: till it fills
With echoes sweet the seven hills;
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

Then surging through each hallowed gate,
Where martyrs' glory, in peace, await,
It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
Peals over Alps, across the main:
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

From torrid South to frozen North,
The wave harmonious stretches forth;
Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's,
Than rings within our hearts and homes;
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

For like the sparks of unseen fire,
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from heart to heart,
These words of countless children dart:
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

Hail, Holy Mission.

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Sighing we turn to thee,
For weary have we found
The path of sin to be.

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Sent to us from above,
When Jesus with His Cross
Comes to win back our love.

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Time of repentant tears,
When to the soul returns
The peace of former years.

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Sweet time of holy prayer,
When rests the soul on God,
Freed from this dark world's c

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Time of all others blest,
When in the loving soul
Jesus takes up His rest.

Hail, holy Mission, hail,
Foretaste of joys above:
O Jesus, make our hearts
Burn with Thy tender love.

Jesus, my God.

Jesus, my God, behold at length the tir
When I resolve to turn away from crim
O pardon me, Jesus, Thy mercy I impl
I will never more offend Thee—no, neve

Since my poor soul Thy precious Bloo
cost,
Suffer me not for ever to be lost!

O pardon me, Jesus, Thy mercy I implore,
I will never more offend Thee—no, never more.

Kneeling, in tears, behold me at Thy feet,
Like Magdalen, forgiveness I entreat.
O pardon me, Jesus, Thy mercy I implore,
I will never more offend Thee—no, never more

The Passion of Jesus.

By the blood that flowed from Thee
In Thy bitter agony,
By the scourge so meekly borne,
By Thy purple robe of scorn,—
Jesu, Saviour, hear our cry!
Thou wert suffering once as we;
Hear the loving Litany
We, Thy children, sing to Thee.

By the thorns that crown'd Thy head,
By Thy sceptre of a reed,
By Thy footstep faint and slow,
Weigh'd beneath Thy cross of woe,—
Jesu, Saviour, hear our cry, *&c.*

By the nails and pointed spear,
By Thy people's cruel jeer,
By Thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for Thy foes,—
Jesu, Saviour, hear our cry, &c.

By the darkness thick as night,
Blotting out the sun from sight;
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting breath,—
Jesu, Saviour, hear our cry, *&c.*

By Thy weeping Mother's woe,
By the sword that pierc'd her through,
When in anguish standing by,
On the Cross she saw Thee die,—
Jesu, Saviour, hear our cry, *&c.*

APPENDIX.

OF THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Priest *vested in* surplice, black stole, ck cope, *with* clerks *bearing* Cross *and* ater *meets the* corpse *either at the house eceased, or at the entrance to the* Church, e Cemetery gates. *Standing at its feet,* kles it *with* Holy water, *and then says* wing:—

ss *solemn funerals the* body *is carried at o the* Church, *or to the side of the* grave.

Si iniquitates veris, Domine, e, quis sustine-	*Ant.* If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?
mus cxxix.	Psalm cxxix.
rofundis clama-, Domine: Do- exaudi vocem	Out of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.
t aures tuæ in- tes in vocem tionis meæ.	Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.
quitates obser- , Domine: Do- uis sustinebit?	If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?

Quia apud te propitiatio est: et propter legem tuam sustinui te, Domine.

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus: speravit anima mea in Domino.

My soul hath relied on his word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem, speret Israel, in Domino.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia, et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

Et ipse redimet Israel, ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Requiem æternam dona ei, Domine.

Eternal rest give unto *him*, O Lord.

Et lux perpetua luceat ei.

And let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

Ant. Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine, *Domine*, quis sustinebit.

Ant. If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it.

The body *is then borne into the* Church: *meanwhile the* Priest *intones or recites the following antiphon, and the choir or attendants chant or recite the Psalm.*

In less solemn funerals this Psalm is often omitted.

Ant. Exultabunt Domino ossa humiliata.

Ant. The bones that have been humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.

Psalmus l.

Psalm l.

Miserere mei Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquity.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea et a peccato meo munda me.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

For I know my iniquity: and my sin is always before me.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum *coram* te feci: *ut justificeris* in ser-

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thy

monibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and mayest overcome when thou art judged.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiam: et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Averte faciem tuam *a peccatis* meis: et *omnes iniquitates* meas dele.

Turn away thy face from my sins: and blot out all my iniquities.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Ne projicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Cast me not away from thy face: and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Redde mihi lætitiam salutaris tuæ: et spiritu principali confirma me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.

I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Libera me de sanguinibus Deus, Deus salutis meæ: et exaltabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum nuntiabit laudem tuam.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium dedis-

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I

sem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac Domine in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Requiem æternam dona ei, Domine.

Et lux perpetua luceat ei.

Ant. Exultabunt *Domino,* ossa humiliata.

would indeed have given it: with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good-will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Eternal rest give unto *him,* O Lord.

And let perpetual light shine upon *him.*

Ant. The bones that have been humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.

On entering the Church, *the* responsary *is sung or said as follows :—*

Subvenite, Sancti Dei, occurrite Angeli Domini, suscipientes animam ejus, offerentes eam in conspectu Altissimi.

Come to *his* assistance, ye Saints of God, meet *him* ye Angels of the Lord, receiving *his* soul, offer it in the sight of the Most High.

V. Suscipiat te Christus qui vocavit te, et in sinum Abrahæ Angeli deducant te.

V. May Christ receive thee who has called thee, and may the Angel conduct thee into Abraham's bosom.

R. Suscipientes animam ejus.

R. Receiving *his* soul.

Requiem æternam lona ei, Domine, et ıx perpetua luceat ei.

Eternal rest give unto *him*, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

Offerentes eam in nspectu Altissimi.

Offering it in the sight of the Most High.

e Bier *is then set in the middle of the* Church, *with the feet of the* corpse *to the* High Altar, *f a lay person ; the head, if a* Priest. Lighted *ndles are placed around the* corpse, and *less there is a hindrance*, the Office of

Dead is recited. At the end of the Office, the Requiem Mass *is said, or sung.*

In less solemn funerals, after the antiphon, Exultabunt Ossa, and the Subvenite, the Priest *says—*

Pater noster, etc., *secreto.*	Our Father, etc., *in secret.*
V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.	*V.* And lead us not into temptation.
R. Sed libera nos a malo.	*R.* But deliver us from evil.
V. A porta inferi.	*V.* From the gate of hell.
R. Erue, Domine, animam ejus.	*R.* Deliver *his* soul, O Lord.
V. Requiescat in pace.	*V.* May *he* rest in peace.
R. Amen.	*R.* Amen.
V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.	*V.* The Lord hear my prayer.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.	*R.* And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. Dominus vobiscum.	*V.* The Lord be with you.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.	*R.* And with thy spirit.
Oremus.	Let us pray.
Absolve, quæsumus *Domine*, animam fa-	Absolve, we be- seech thee, O Lord

uli tui ab omni nculo delictorum: ; in resurrectionis oria inter Sanctos Electos tuos resus- tatus respiret. Per hristum Dominum ostrum. Amen.

the soul of thy servant from every bond of sin: that having risen again, *he* may dwell in the resurrection of glory, amidst thy Saints and Elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

He then says the following prayer.

Non intres in judicio cum servo tuo, Domine, quia nullus apud justificabitur homo, si per te omnium ccatorum ei tribuar remissio. Non er- eum, quæsumus, a judicialis sententia emat, quem tibi vera pplicatio fidei Chris- næ commendat: sed atia tua illi succur- nte mereatur eva- re judicium ultionis, i, dum viveret, in- *nitus est* signaculo *ctæ Trinitatis*: qui

Enter not into judgment, O Lord, with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man be justified, unless by Thee is granted to him the remission of all his sins. Let not then, we beseech Thee, the sentence of thy judgment fall heavy upon *him* whom the true supplication of Christian Faith recommends to Thee; but by the assistance of thy grace may he be worthy to escape the

vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum.

judgment of thy vengeance, who whilst *he* lived was sealed with the seal of the Holy Trinity: Thou who livest and reignest for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Then is sung or said the following responsary.

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna in die illa tremenda: Quando cœli movendi sunt et terra: Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death on that dreadful day: When the heavens and the earth shall be moved: When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira.

V. I quake with fear and I tremble awaiting the day of account and of the wrath to come.

R. Quando cœli movendi sunt et terra.

R. When the heavens and the earth shall be moved.

V. Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis et mi-

V. That day, the day of anger, of ca-

es magna et
ılde.

ım veneris ju-
sæculum per

equiem æter-
a ei, Domine,
rpetua luceat

bera me, Do-
morte æterna
la tremenda:
cœli movendi
terra: Dum
udicare sæcu-
ignem.

lamity, and of misery, that great day and very bitter.

R. When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Eternal rest give unto *him*, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

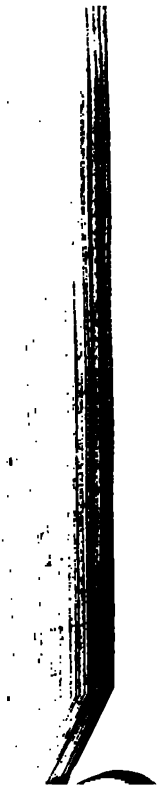
V. Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death on that dreadful day: When the heavens and the earth shall be moved: When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

is responsary is being sung the Priest *ie assistance of the acolytes or Deacon* ıcense *into the* thurible. *At the end responsary is said—*

eleison. Lord have mercy.
e eleison. Christ have mercy.
eleison. Lord have mercy.

n the Priest *says in a loud voice,*

ster. Our Father.



Which is said in secret by all.

Priest, *receiving the* sprinkle *the* Bier, *and sprinkles the* co *each side, namely at the feet, t the head; then, returning to receives the* censer, *and goes r incensing the* corpse *as he spr returning to his place he says—*

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. A porta inferi.

R. Erue Domine animam ejus.

V. Requiescat in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus, cui proprium

V. A into tem

R. B from evi

V. F of hell.

R. D O Lord.

V. M peace.

R. A

V. O my pray

R. A come un

V. T with yo

R. A spirit.

L

O G

est misereri semper et parcere: te supplices exoramus pro anima famuli tui, *N.*, quam hodie de hoc sæculo migrare jussisti, ut non tradas eam in manus inimici, neque obliviscaris in finem, sed jubeas eam a sanctis Angelis suscipi, et ad patriam Paradisi perduci: ut quia in te speravit, et credidit non pœnas inferni sustineat, sed gaudia æterna possideat. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

perty is ever to have mercy and to spare: we humbly entreat Thee, on behalf of the soul of thy servant, *N.*, whom thou hast this day ordered to depart from this world, that thou wouldst not deliver *him* into the hands of the enemy, nor be for ever unmindful of *him*, but command *him* to be received by the holy Angels, and to be taken to Paradise, *his* home: that, inasmuch as *he* put his hope and trust in Thee, *he* may not suffer the pains of hell, but may possess everlasting joys. Through Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen. ℟. Amen.

he deceased *was a* Priest, the word Priest *added to* thy servant *N.* After this prayer

Antiphona.

In Paradisum deducant te angeli: in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat et cum Lazaro quondam paupere, æternam habeas requiem.

M
lead
dise:
tyrs
thy c
thee
city J
the (
receiv
Lazar
poor,
eterna

On reaching the grave, *if it*
Priest *shall bless it*

:a hic sepeliun- souls of those whose
nimas eorum ab bodies are herein in-
ous absolve vin- terred, that in Thee
lelictorum, ut in they may for ever re-
ıper cum sanctis joice with thy saints.
ne fine lætentur. Through Christ our
Christum Domi- Lord.
ıostrum.

Amen. *R.* Amen.

the prayer, the Priest *sprinkles the* body
! *the* grave *with* Holy water, *and then*
enses *them.*

body *is not buried till later, the responsary*
Paradisum and the blessing of the grave are
itted. The grave *is not* blessed *if the* Ceme-
y is already blessed. *The Office is continued*
elow, which is never to be omitted. The fol-
ing antiphon is said or sung :—

t. Ego sum re- *Ant.* I am the re-
:tio et vita : qui surrection and the
; in me, etiam si life : he that believeth
ıus fuerit, vivet : in me, although he be
ınis qui vivit, et dead, shall live : and
; in me, non mo- every one that liveth
· in æternum. and believeth in me,
shall not die for ever.

ivate funerals, necessarily performed in the
se, whilst the canticle Benedictus *is sung.*
sed earth *is put into the coffin.*

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel: quia visitavit, et fecit redemptionem plebis suæ:

Et erexit cornu salutis nobis: in domo David pueri sui.

Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum, qui a sæculo sunt prophetarum ejus:

Salutem ex inimicis nostris, et de manu omnium qui oderunt nos.

Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris: et memorari testamenti sui sancti.

Jusjurandum, quod juravit ad Abraham patrem nostrum, dâturum se nobis.

Ut sine timore, de *manu inimicorum nostrorum* liberati, ser-

Blessed be th
God of Israel, l
he hath visit
wrought the r
tion of his peo
And hath ra
a horn of salv
us: in the h
David his serv
As he spoke
mouth of his h
phets, who ar
the beginning
Salvation fr
enemies, and fi
hand of all th
us.
To perform
to our father
to remember l
covenant.

The oath wl
swore to Abra
father, that h
grant to us.
That being
ed from the
our enemies.

illi:

nctitate et jus-
ram ipso, om-
iebus nostris.

. puer, propheta
ni vocaberis:
enim ante
Domini parare
is:

landam scienti-
itis plebi ejus,
iissionem pec-
a eorum:

viscera miseri-
Dei nostri: in
visitavit nos
ex alto:

iinare his qui
oris et in umbra
sedent: ad diri-
pedes nostros
i pacis.

iiem æternam
i, Domine, et

serve him without fear:

In holiness and justice before him, all our days.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the most High: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways:

To give knowledge of salvation to his people, unto the remission of their sins:

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God: in which the Orient from on high hath visited us:

To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord.

lux perpetua luceat ei.

Ant. Ego sum resurrectio et vita : qui credit in me, etiam si mortuus fuerit, vivet : et omnis qui vivit et credit in me, non morietur in æternum.

And let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

Ant. I am the resurrection and the life : he that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live : and every one that liveth and believeth in me, shall not die for ever.

Then the Priest *shall say :*

Kyrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.
Christe eleison.	Christ have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.
Pater noster.	Our Father.

Meanwhile he sprinkles the corpse.

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. A porta inferi.

R. Erue, Domine, animam ejus.

V. Requiescat in *pace*.

R. Amen.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver *his* soul, O Lord.

V. May *he* rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Fac, quæsumus, Domine, hanc cum servo tuo defuncto (vel famula tua defuncta) misericordiam, ut factorum suorum, in pœnis non recipiat vicem, qui tuam in votis tenuit voluntatem: ut sicut hic eum vera fides junxit fidelium turmis, ita illic eum tua miseratio societ angelicis choris. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Requiem æternam *dona* ei, Domine.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Grant this mercy, O Lord, we beseech thee, to thy servant (or handmaid) departed, that *he* may not receive in punishment the requital of his deeds, who in desire did keep thy will; and as the true faith here united *him* to the company of the faithful, so may thy mercy unite him above to the choirs of Angels. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. Eternal rest give to him, O Lord.

R. Et lux perpetua luceat ei.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

V. Requiescat in pace.

V. May *he* rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Anima ejus, et animæ omnium fidelium defunctorum per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

V. May *his* soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Then for the living there may be added:

Let us pray.

Grant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that whilst we lament the departure of thy servant, we may always remember that we are most certainly to follow *him*. Give us grace to prepare for that last hour by a good and holy life, that we may not be taken unprepared by sudden death; but may be ever on the watch, that, when Thou shalt call, we may go forth to meet the Bridegroom, and enter with him into glory everlasting. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

On returning from the grave *to the* Church *or* Sacristy *is recited:*—

Ant. Si iniquitates *observaveris*, Domine,

Ant. If thou, O Lord, wilt mark in

ıe, quis sustine- quities, Lord, who shall stand it?

ılmus cxxix. Psalm cxxix.

profundis cla- Out of the depths
ıd te, Domine: I have cried to thee,
ıe exaudi vocem O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

ıt aures tuæ in- Let thy ears be at-
ıtes in vocem tentive to the voice of
ationis meæ. my supplication.

iniquitates ob- If thou, O Lord,
eris, Domine: wilt mark iniquities:
ıe, quis sustine- Lord, who shall stand it?

a apud te pro- For with thee there
o est: et prop- is merciful forgive-
gem tuam sus- ness: and by reason of
e, Domine. thy law I have waited for thee, O Lord.

tinuit anima My soul hath relied
n verbo ejus: on his word: my soul
it anima mea in hath hoped in the
ıo. Lord.

ıstodia matutina From the morning
ad noctem: watch even until
Israel in Do- night: let Israel hope in the Lord.

ı *apud* Domi- Because with the

num misericordia: et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

Requiem æternam dona *ei*, Domine.

Et lux perpetua luceat ei.

Ant. Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine, Domine, quis sustinebit?

Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest give to *him*, O Lord.

And let perpetual light shine upon *him*.

Ant. If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?

Our duties to our departed relatives and friends do not close when we have consigned their bodies to the grave. It is one of the greatest duties of Christian Charity to pray for the repose of the souls of the faithful departed. They ever cry out to us from the cleansing flames of purgatory, in the words of holy Job: "*Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, for the hand of the Lord is heavy upon me.*"

Offer up for them your prayers, communions, indulgences, and procure, according as you are able, the Holy Sacrifice to be offered for them. This should be an especial duty on the recurrence of the anniversaries of your friends and relations. Enrol yourself in a Purgatorian Society, and fulfil carefully all its obligations.

THE ORDER OF THE BURIAL OF INFANTS.

When an infant, *a* baptized child, *shall have departed this life before coming to the use of reason, it shall be dressed as befits its age, and a crown, or garland of flowers, or of aromatic, or savoury herbs, in token of its bodily purity and virginity, shall be laid upon it. The* Priest, *vested in* surplice *and* white stole, *with others of the clergy if they be at hand, preceded by the* Cross, *which is borne without its staff, shall go to the house of the deceased, or to the* gate *of the* Church, *or* Cemetery, *with a Clerk bearing the* Holy Water Stoup. *The* Priest *shall sprinkle the* body *and say:—*

Ant. Sit nomen Domini benedictum ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.	*Ant.* May the name of the Lord be blessed from henceforth, now, and for ever.
Psalmus cxii.	Psalm cxii.
Laudate, pueri, Dominum: laudate nomen Domini.	Praise the Lord, ye children: praise ye the name of the Lord.
Sit nomen Domini *benedictum:* ex hoc	Blessed be the name of the Lord: from

nunc et usque in sæculum.

henceforth, now, and for ever.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum : laudabile nomen Domini.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same : the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus : et super cœlos gloria ejus.

The Lord is high above all nations : and his glory above the heavens.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat : et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra ?

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high : and looketh down on the low things in heaven and in earth ?

Suscitans a terra inopem : et de stercore erigens pauperem :

Raising up the needy from the earth : and lifting up the poor out of the dunghill :

Ut collocet eum cum principibus : cum principibus populi sui.

That he may place him with princes : with the princes of his people.

Qui habitare facit *sterilem* in domo : *matrem* filiorum lætantem.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house : the joyful mother of children.

ia Patri, *etc.*	Glory be to the Father, *etc.*
Sit nomen Do-	*Ant.* May the name
benedictum ex	of the Lord be blessed
nc et usque in	from henceforth, now,
m.	and for ever.

t the body *is being borne to the* Church, *is said :—*

In less solemn funerals what follows to page 32 *is generally omitted.*

lmus cxviii.	Psalm cxviii.
i immaculati in	Blessed are the un-
ui ambulant in	defiled in the way,
omini.	who walk in the law of the Lord.
ti qui scrutantur	Blessed are they
onia ejus: in	that search his testi-
orde exquirunt	monies: that seek him with their whole heart.
enim qui oper-	For they that work
iniquitatem, in	iniquity have not
ejus ambulave-	walked in his ways.
mandasti man-	Thou hast com-
tua custodiri	manded thy commandments to be kept most diligently.
iam dirigantur	O that my ways

viæ meæ, ad custodiendas justificationes tuas.

may be directed to keep thy justifications.

Tunc non confundar, cum perspexero in omnibus mandatis tuis.

Then shall I not be confounded, when I shall look into all thy commandments.

Confitebor tibi in directione cordis, in eo quod didici judicia justitiæ tuæ.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned the judgments of thy justice.

Justificationes tuas custodiam: non me derelinquas usquequaque.

I will keep thy justifications: O do not thou utterly forsake me.

In quo corrigit adolescentior viam suam? in custodiendo sermones tuas.

By what doth a young man correct his way? by observing thy words.

In toto corde meo exquisivi te: ne repellas me a mandatis tuis.

With my whole heart have I sought after thee: let me not stray from thy commandments.

In corde meo abscondi eloquia tua, ut *non peccem* tibi.

Thy words have I hidden in my heart, that I may not sin against thee.

ıedictus es Do-	Blessed art thou, O
doce me justifi-	Lord: teach me thy
es tuas.	justifications.
labiis meis pro-	With my lips I have
ıvi omnia judi-	pronounced all the
is tui.	judgments of thy mouth.
via testimonio-	I have been de-
tuorum delecta-	lighted in the ways of
m, sicut in om-	thy testimonies, as in
divitiis.	all riches.
mandatis tuis	I will meditate on
ebor: et consi-	thy commandments:
o vias tuas.	and I will consider thy ways.
justificationibus	I will think of thy
neditabor: non	justifications: I will
scar sermones	not forget thy words.
ıria Patri, *etc.*	Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

If time allows, there may be added:—

almus cxlviii.	Psalm cxlviii.
ıdate Dominum	Praise ye the Lord
lis: laudate eum	from the heavens:
celsis.	praise ye him in the high places.
date eum omnes	Praise ye him all
ejus: laudate	his Angels: praise ye

eum omnes virtutes ejus.

him all his hosts.

Laudate eum sol et luna: laudate eum omnes stellæ et lumen.

Praise ye him, O sun and moon: praise him all ye stars and light.

Laudate eum cœli cœlorum: et aquæ omnes quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Domini.

Praise him ye heavens of heavens: and let all the waters that are above the heavens praise the name of the Lord.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt: ipse mandavit, et creata sunt.

For he spoke, and they were made: he commanded, and they were created.

Statuit ea in æternum, et in sæculum sæculi: præceptum posuit, et non præteribit.

He hath established them for ever, and for ages of ages: he hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Laudate Dominum de terra: dracones, et omnes abyssi.

Praise the Lord from the earth: ye dragons, and all ye deeps.

Ignis, grando, nix, glacies, spiritus procellarum: quæ faciunt verbum ejus.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds: which fulfil his word.

Montes et omnes

Mountains and

colles: ligna fructifera, et omnes cedri.

Bestiæ et universa pecora: serpentes et volucres pennatæ.

Reges terræ, et omnes populi, principes, et omnes judices terræ.

Juvenes et virgines, senes cum junioribus laudent nomen Domini: quia exultatum est nomen ejus solius.

Confessio ejus super cœlum et terram: et exaltavit cornu populi sui.

Hymnus omnibus sanctis ejus: filiis Israel populi appropinquanti sibi.

hills: fruitful tree and all cedars.

Beasts and all cattle: serpents and feathered fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes, and all judges of the earth.

Youngmen and maidens, let the old with the younger praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is exalted.

The praise of him is above heaven and earth: and he hath exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his saints: to the children of Israel, a people approaching to him.

Psalmus cxlix.

Cantate Domino canticum novum: laus ejus *in ecclesia* sanctorum.

Psalm cxlix.

Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle: let his praise be in the church of the saints

Lætetur Israel in eo qui fecit eum: et filii Sion exultent in rege suo.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king.

Laudent nomen ejus in choro: in tympano et psalterio psallant ei:

Let them praise his name in choir: let them sing to him with the timbrel and the psaltery.

Quia beneplacitum est Domino in populo suo, et exaltabit mansuetos in salutem.

For the Lord is well pleased with his people: and he will exalt the meek unto salvation.

Exaltabunt sancti in gloria: lætabuntur in cubilibus suis.

The saints shall rejoice in glory: they shall be joyful in their beds.

Exultationes Dei in gutture eorum: et gladii ancipites in manibus eorum.

The high praises of God shall be in their mouth: and two-edged swords in their hands.

Ad faciendam vindictam in nationibus, increpationes in populis.

To execute vengeance upon the nations, chastisements amongst the people.

Ad alligandos reges

To bind their kings

eorum in compedibus: et nobiles eorum in manicis ferreis.

Ut faciant in eis judicium conscriptum, gloria hæc est omnibus sanctus ejus.

with fetters: and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To execute upon them the judgment that is written, this glory is to all his saints.

Psalmus cl.

Laudate Dominum in sanctis ejus: laudate eum in firmamento virtutis ejus.

Laudate eum in virtutibus ejus: laudate eum secundum multitudinem magnitudinis ejus.

Laudate eum in sono tubæ: laudate eum in psalterio et cithara.

Laudate eum in tympano et choro: laudate eum in cordis et organo.

Laudate eum in

Psalm cl.

Praise ye the Lord in his holy places: praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

Praise ye him for his mighty acts: praise ye him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet: praise him with psaltery and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and choir: praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high

cymbalis benesonantibus : laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis : omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.

sounding cymbals: praise him on cymbals of joy : let every spirit praise the Lord.

Gloria Patri, *etc.*

Glory be to the Father, *etc.*

When the Church *is reached is said:—*

Ant. Hic accipiet benedictionem a Domino, et misericordiam a Deo, salutari suo, quia hæc est generatio quærentium Dominum.

Ant. He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and mercy from God, his Saviour, for this is the generation of them that seek the Lord.

Psalmus xxiii.

Psalm xxiii.

Domini est terra, et plenitudo ejus : orbis terrarum, et universi qui habitant in eo.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof : the world and all they that dwell therein.

Quia ipse super maria fundavit eum : et super flumina præparavit eum.

For he hath founded it upon the seas : and hath prepared it upon the rivers.

Quis ascendet in *montem Domini*? aut

Who shall ascend into the mountain of

stabit in loco ejus?

the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

ocens manibus ndo corde, qui ccepit in vano m suam, nec ju- n dolo proximo

The innocent in hands and clean of heart, who hath not taken his soul in vain, nor sworn deceitfully to his neighbour.

accipiet bene- iem a Domino: isericordiam a alutari suo.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord: and mercy from God his Saviour.

c est generatio ntium eum, ntium faciem acob.

This is the generation of them that seek him, of them that seek the face of the God of Jacob.

ollite portas pes vestras, et aini portæ æter- et introibit loriæ.

Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates: and the King of glory shall enter in.

s est iste Rex ? Dominus et potens, Do- *potens* in præ-

Who is this King of glory? The Lord, who is strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

gloriæ.

Quis est iste Rex gloriæ? Dominus virtutum, ipse est Rex gloriæ.

Gloria Patria, *etc.*

Ant. Hic accipiet benedictionem a Domino, et misericordiam a Deo, salutari suo, quia hæc est generatio quærentium Dominum.

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R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. Me autem propter innocentiam suscepisti.

R. Et confirmasti me in conspectu tuo in æternum.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. But by reason of my innocence thou hast received me.

R. And thou hast confirmed me in thy sight for ever.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Oremus.

Omnipotens et mitissime Deus, qui omnibus parvulis renatis fonte baptismatis, dum migrant a sæculo, sine ullis eorum meritis, vitam illico largiris æternam, sicut animæ hujus parvuli hodie credimus te fecisse: fac nos quæsumus Domine, per intercessionem beatæ *Mariæ, semper virginis, et omnium* Sanc-

Let us pray.

O almighty and most gracious God, who, to little ones born anew in the font of baptism, dost immediately, when they depart this world, without any merit of theirs, vouchsafe eternal life, as we believe thee to have done this day to the soul of this little one: grant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, by the intercession

torum tuorum, hic purificatis tibi mentibus famulari, et in Paradiso cum beatis parvulis perenniter sociari. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

blessed Mary, ever virgin, and of all thy Saints, to serve thee here below with pure minds, and to be for ever united with thy blessed children in Paradise. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Whilst the body *is being borne to the* grave, *and even if it be not then buried, shall be said:—*

Ant. Juvenes et virgines, senes cum junioribus laudent nomen Domini.

Ant. Young men and maidens, let the old with the younger praise the name of the Lord.

Psalmus cxlviii.

Laudate Dominum de cœlis: laudate eum in excelsis.

Laudate eum omnes Angeli ejus: laudate eum omnes virtutes ejus.

Laudate eum sol et

Psalm cxlviii.

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise ye him in the high places.

Praise ye him all his Angels: praise ye him all his hosts.

Praise ye him O

luna : laudate eum omnes stellæ et lumen.

Laudate eum cœli cœlorum : et aquæ omnes quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Domini.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt : ipse mandavit, et creata sunt.

Statuit ea in æternum, et in sæculum sæculi : præceptum posuit, et non præteribit.

Laudate Dominum de terra : dracones, et omnes abyssi.

Ignis, grando, nix, glacies, spiritus procellarum : quæ faciunt verbum ejus.

Montes et omnes *colles : ligna* fructifera *et omnes* cedri.

sun and moon : praise him all ye stars and light.

Praise him ye heavens of heavens : and let all the waters that are above the heavens praise the name of the Lord.

For he spoke, and they were made : he commanded, and they were created.

He hath established them for ever, and for ages of ages : he hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth : ye dragons, and all ye deeps.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds : which fulfil his word.

Mountains and all hills : fruitful tree and all cedars.

et omnes judices ter-
ræ.

Juvenes et virgines:
senes cum junioribus
laudent nomen Do-
mini: quia exaltatum
est nomen ejus solius.

Confessio ejus super
cœlum et terram: et
exaltavit cornu populi
sui.

Hymnus omnibus
sanctis ejus: filiis Is-
[illegible]

earth.

Old m
ens: let
the youn
name of
his name
alted.

The
is abov
earth:
exalted
his peo

A hy
saints:
of Isra

yrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.
ıriste eleison.	Christ have mercy.
yrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.
ıter noster, *secreto.*	Our Father, *in secret.*
. Et ne nos indu- n tentationem.	*V.* And lead us not into temptation.
Sed libera nos a ·.	*R.* But deliver us from evil.
Sinite parvulos :e ad me.	*V.* Suffer little children to come unto me.
Talium est enim um cœlorum.	*R.* For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
. Dominus vobis-	*V.* The Lord be with you.
Et cum spiritu	*R.* And with thy spirit.

Oremus.	*Let us pray.*
mnipotens, sempi- e Deus, sanctæ tatis amator, qui ıam hujus parvuli :œlorum regnum e misericorditer re dignatus es : eris etiam, Do- ·, *ita nobiscum icorditer* agere	Almighty, eternal God, the lover of holy purity, who hast vouchsafed this day mercifully to call the soul of this child to the kingdom of heaven : vouchsafe, also, O Lord, so to act mercifully to us, that by

ut meritis tuæ sanctissimæ Passionis et intercessione beatæ Mariæ, semper Virginis, et omnium Sanctorum tuorum, in eodem regno nos cum omnibus Sanctis et electis tuis semper facias congaudere. Qui vivis et regnas, cum Deo Patre, in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

R. Amen.

the merits of th holy Passion, the intercessio blessed Mary Virgin, and of Saints, that v for ever rejoic same kingdon all thy Sain elect. Who liv reignest with Father, in th of the Holy God for ever a

R. Amen.

The Priest *sprinkles and incenses the* bo *the* grave: *the* body *is then buried. turning to the* Church, *is said:*—

Ant. Benedicite.

Benedicite omnia opera Domini Domino: laudate et superexaltate eum in sæcula.

Benedicite angeli Domini Domino: bene*dicite cœli* Domino.

Ant. Bless.

All ye works Lord, bless the praise and exa above all for e

O all ye an the Lord, ble Lord: O ye h bless the Lor

Benedicite aquæ nes, quæ super os sunt Domino : ıedicite omnes vir- es Domini Domino.

O all ye waters that are above the heavens, bless the Lord : O all ye powers of the Lord, bless the Lord.

Benedicite sol et a Domino, bene- ite stellæ cœli Do- ıo.

O ye sun and moon, bless the Lord : O ye stars of heaven, bless the Lord.

Benedicite omnis ɔer et ros Domino : ıedicite omnes spi- ıs Dei Domino.

O every shower and dew, bless ye the Lord : O all ye spirits of God, bless the Lord.

Benedicite ignus et us Domino : bene- ite frigus et æstus mino.

O ye fire and heat, bless the Lord : O ye cold and heat, bless the Lord.

Benedicite rores et ina Domino : be- licite gelu et frigus mino.

O ye dews and hoar-frost, bless the Lord : O ye frost and cold, bless the Lord.

Benedicite glacies ıives Domino : be- ıicite noctes et dies mino.

O ye ice and snow, bless the Lord : O ye nights and days, bless the Lord.

Benedicite lux et ebræ Domino : be- ıicite fulgura et *es Domino.*

O ye light and darkness, bless the Lord : O ye lightnings and clouds, bless the Lord.

Benedicat terra Dominum: laudet et superexaltet eum in sæcula.

O let tl
the Lord
and exalt
all for ev

Benedicite montes et colles Domino: benedicite universa germinantia in terra Domino.

O ye m
hills, ble
O all ye
spring up
bless the

Benedicite fontes Domino: benedicite maria et flumina Domino.

O ye
bless the
seas and
the Lord.

Benedicite cete et omnia quæ moventur in aquis Domino: benedicite omnes volucres cœli, Domino.

O ye
all that
waters, bl
O all y
the air,
Lord.

Benedicite, omnes bestiæ et pecora Domino: benedicite filii hominum Domino.

O all y
cattle, bl
O ye sc
bless the

Benedicat Israel Dominum: laudet et superexaltet eum in sæcula.

O let
the Lor
praise a
above all

Benedicite sacerdotes Domini Domino:

O ye
Lord, b

ite servi Do-
mino.
dicite spiritus
mæ justorum
: benedicite
t humiles corde
.
dicite Anania,
Misael Domi-
idate et super-
eum in sæcula.

dicamus Pa-
t Filium cum
Spiritu : laude-
mus superexaltemus
sæcula.
dictus es Do-
in firmamento
et laudabilis et
us et superex-
in sæcula.

Benedicite Do-
. omnes electi
gite dies lætitiæ
itemini illi.

O ye servants of the Lord, bless the Lord.

O ye spirits and souls of the just, bless the Lord: O ye holy and humble of heart, bless the Lord.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord: praise and exalt him above all for ever.

Let us bless the Father and the Son with the Holy Spirit: let us praise and exalt him above all for ever.

Thou, O Lord, art blessed in the firmament of heaven: and worthy to be praised and glorious and exalted above all for ever.

Ant. Bless the Lord, all ye his elect: keep days of gladness, and give praise to him.

Then before the altar the Priest *says:—*

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

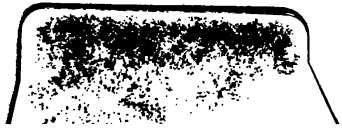
Oremus.

Deus, qui mira ordine Angelorum ministeria hominumque dispensas; concede propitias; ut a quibus tibi ministrantibus in cœlo semper assistitur, ab his in terra vita nostra muniatur. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, who in wonderful order disposest the services of men and Angels: mercifully grant that those who always attend and serve thee in heaven, may also guard our lives here on earth. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

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